

VALUABLE BOOKS

An Excellent Set of New Books
Added to Library.

A complete set of "Cyclopedia of American Agriculture," edited by L. H. Bailey, of Cornell University, and published in four handsome volumes by the MacMillans, has been received at the Seymour Public Library. The books contain 100 full page half tone illustrations, and more than 2000 etchings; and while these works are intended more especially for those directly interested in farm work, they are exceedingly interesting and instructive to all readers in general. Every phase of farm life, and every product of the soil, is treated in a comprehensive and exhaustive manner. Beginning with the pioneer in his rude cabin, the progress of development is followed to the present time, and demonstrates the fact that farming is one of the greatest of scientific pursuits.

How many readers of the REPUBLICAN have heard of the Mangosteen, said to be the most delicious of tropical fruits, and now being successfully grown in this country? Or the Mulgoba, and the date banana? You can learn all about these and that the patrons of the library will amply avail themselves of the opportunity to examine the contents of these valuable works is certain.

Successful Reunion.

The annual reunion and home coming at Brownstown Thursday and Friday was quite a success and the committees that had charge of arrangements are receiving congratulations. There were good crowds both days and until after the fireworks Friday evening. The people were well entertained and everybody went away satisfied. There was many old soldiers there for the reunion and none enjoyed getting together better than they. Numerous people were there both days from a distance who were former residents of Brownstown or of that vicinity. They took advantage of this opportunity to get back to the old home and renew old acquaintances. Seymour sent down a big crowd both Thursday and Friday.

Dinner Party.

Mrs. Frank Neukom gave a dinner party Friday in honor of her seven year old daughter, Miss Nellie. A delightful time was spent in games during the afternoon. The invited guests were Miss Esther Groub, Feril Wilhite, Lucile Bergdoll, Effie Tuttle, of Columbus, Beulah Hopewell, Nellie and Florence Neukom. The favors were small Japanese parasols.

Under Advisement.

The Battalion has not yet definitely decided whether or not to accept the invitation of the Modern Woodmen of Columbus to appear in the street parade there on the evening of September 17th. It will be decided some time between now and a week from Sunday. If the battalion decides to go practice drills will be held at least once a week until that time.

Marion Peek purchased another good driving horse Thursday of Harmon Buening, of Brownstown. He bought a good one a week ago of Dr. H. R. Kite, of this city.

Great bargains in our 10c window. Hoadley's.

a28d.

Glessner's Ladies' drum corps, of Underwood, came up from Brownstown Friday afternoon and returned home on the next car.

Ed Blaze assisted with the music at the Nickelo at Brownstown on Thursday and Friday evenings.

Frank Kerkhof, 5 N. Chestnut street for ice cream, fruits and cigars.

a9d-1f

Richelieu grape juice at the Model grocery.

Follow the crowd to 110 Ewing for shoe repairing.

a27d

CALL US UP
Old Phone 400, New Phone 633,
When in need of anything in the DRUG line.
We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries.
Prescriptions Correctly Compounded.
Give our Ice Cream Soda a trial.
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

DREAMLAND TONIGHT
Won in the Desert
Illustrated Song:
"LONGING FOR YOU"
By Miss Lois Reynolds.
PIANO—Miss Frieda Aulderheide

DIED.

THOMPSON:—James Thompson, Sr., died at the home of his son in Louisville Thursday night, August 26. His age was about 75. Years ago he lived on the Swope farm near Uniontown and moved from there to Crothersville, where he lived until his wife died a few years ago. Since then his home has been with his son at Louisville. The remains were brought to Crothersville Saturday morning for burial.

KINGSBURY:—Mrs. Jas. R. Kingsbury died at the family home near Crothersville, August 19. Age 73 years. Funeral and burial at Mt. Pleasant.

Central Christain Church.

Bible School 9:15 a. m. Christain Endeavor 6:30 p. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. At the morning hour, "The Christ of yesterday and the Christ of Today." At the evening hour, "The Great Salvation." Remember tomorrow evening 7:30 we reopen the Sunday evening meeting. Every one welcome. Come and join in the study of these great questions of life and eternity.

First M. E. Church.

Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. Let every member be present. Announcements will be made concerning the picnic which will be held Thursday. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. conducted by the pastor. You are cordially invited to come and worship with us.

A. M. E. Church.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "God's love for us." John 3:16. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Evening subject "Our love for God" Luke 6:32. All Welcome.

REV. D. G. LEWALLEN, Pastor.

First Baptist Church.

Bible School 9:15 a. m. Divine Worship 10:30 a. m. Public cordially welcome. No service in the evening.

Crowded Trains.

About two hundred tickets were sold at Medora Friday evening for No. 8. The crowd was going to the Brownstown reunion. When No. 3 pulled in at the station at Ewing Friday night about midnight about 450 people were there to go to Vallonia, Medora, Sparksville and other points. Extra coaches were attached to the train to accommodate this crowd.

Improvements.

Dr. James M. Shields will build a two-room addition on the west end of his building on W. Second street between his office and that of Dr. H. R. Kite. The workmen commenced unloading brick there today and the intention is to build the addition at once.

Church Rally.

The new Christian church at Medora will hold a rally tomorrow and have sent out invitations to other churches in the county to attend. Services will be held in the tabernacle where Rev. J. M. Cross has been conducting a meeting for two weeks. There will be a basket dinner at noon.

Hard Plowing.

Farmers report that the ground is getting very hard and dry for fall plowing. In some localities, however, there has been some rain, but in this immediate vicinity the rain has not been enough to help the plowing.

Hottest Day.

This is the hottest day of the season at this place according to the government thermometer which is in charge of Robert Blair. It registered 96 today at noon. Some other thermometers registered higher than that.

Seventy Years Old.

Rheumatism and neuralgia yield their pain to Perry Davis' Painkiller—so do sprains, burns, bruises. It cures colds, colic, diarrhoea. For seventy years it has been doing good. If it's used early suffering is saved and danger avoided. A 35 cent bottle is the new size; but a 50 cent bottle is really the cheapest—it holds so much more.

Mrs. John Stewart returned this morning from a trip to Madison.

PERSONAL.

Hala Andrews, of Bedford, was in this city Friday night.

Omer Johnson, of Bedford, was in this city Friday evening.

Dr. J. K. Ritter made a trip to Brownstown yesterday.

Abe Lawell returned this morning from a short trip to Medora.

Thomas Hays returned home from Brownstown late Friday afternoon.

Miss Helen Siener, of North Vernon, is the guest of Miss Louise Murphy.

Ralph Downs went to Brownstown Friday evening to attend the soldiers' reunion.

Miss Viola Doane, of the Able dry goods store, attended the reunion at Brownstown Friday.

Miss Cora Hughes went to Sparksville this morning on account of the sickness of her mother.

Miss Matilda Matlock returned home from Brownstown Friday evening where she had been attending the reunion.

Mrs. Grover Meyers and child returned home this morning from a visit of several days with relatives at Cleves, Ohio.

Rev. Harley Jackson went today to Cumberland, in Marion county, where he made an address at a Modern Woodmen picnic.

William Wente, of Indianapolis, returned this morning from attending an exhibition of Ahlbrand carriages at the old settlers' corner in Decatur county.

Mrs. Charles Balsley, of Indianapolis, returned this morning from a visit with relatives and friends at Brownstown and was the guest of Mrs. Lewis on East High street today.

Farmhouse Burns.

The residence of John Akers, two miles southwest of Freetown, was burned Friday night about 9 o'clock. The house was an entire loss together with contents, except what Mr. Akers brought out with him as he made his escape from the burning building. The fire started from the cook stove and the kitchen was falling in when the fire was first discovered. Mr. and Mrs. Akers were asleep and were awakened by the fire and the heat and the falling timbers just in time to escape with their lives.

They had recently purchased their little home and had just finished paying for it. The residence was not large and the loss amounted to only a few hundred dollars, but to Mr. and Mrs. Akers with moderate means and who were only just getting a start in life, it means a great deal.

There is probably no variety of trees grown in the warmer and arid or semi-arid portions of the great southwest which is equal to the eucalyptus in point of general usefulness. It possesses a thrifty and vigorous habit of growth, does well without irrigation and on land that is so poor and rough that it will produce almost nothing else. Realizing these good qualities, large areas in California which can never be put under ditch are being set to eucalyptus trees. Results that have already been secured show that if set close together these groves will produce long, straight trunks free from lower limbs, the wood firm and strong and useful for a great many purposes. The tree is a native of Australia, where it is highly prized and where several varieties of it are found.

The grape growers in the Chautauqua belt in York state have suffered serious loss of late as a result of the inroads of insect and fungus pests. Figures which have been published show that there has been a reduction in yield per acre from 800 baskets in 1900 to 300 baskets in 1908. So serious has the situation become that the growers are trying to secure the location of a state experiment station in the locality with a view to having scientific methods of fighting the pests demonstrated so as to show them a way out of their troubles. Enough would seem to be at stake so that this move might well be made, as the work of the state officials would be of real value to viticulturists in other parts of the state and in other sections of the country.

"I admit I have the fault you mention," said the conceited man self complacently. "but it's my only fault, and it's a small one."
"Yes," replied Knox; "it is just like the small hole that makes a plugged nickel no good."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Use Telephone.

The REPUBLICAN welcomes news by telephone and urges any one who has a bit of news to ring up 42.

Fort Ritner flour 75c sack
Hoadley's. a28d.

LETITIA: Gold Medal Flour makes the whitest bread. SYLVIA.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

BOY KILLED

Run Over By Thresher in West Part
of County.

George Beavers, age 13 years, son of Sampson Beavers, residing in Lawrence county, ten miles east of Bedford, was killed Thursday evening. The accident occurred on the farm of William Henderson in Owen township, Jackson county.

A threshing machine had been at work on the Henderson farm and the accident occurred as the outfit was being moved away. The boy attempted to climb upon the separator after it had been started. He missed his footing and fell under the heavy machine. One of the wheels passed over his head and crushed it. Death was the immediate result.

The boy was not employed with the machine but was spending the day with his father who was a member of the threshing crew. The machine is owned by Thos. Fields, of Lawrence county.

The funeral of the boy was held at Fairview Friday afternoon.

Compliment to Guests.

A. J. Dehler and wife gave an outing in honor of their visiting guests, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. John Dehler and family, of Seymour. They first visited Hanover, taking in the old college grounds and the beautiful scenery at that point from whence they drove to the "Dehler's camp," where they had a most delightful time. The games and pastimes were varied, the most important being an open air progressive euchre game. After partaking of a good substantial fish supper the party departed for home voting it the most enjoyable occasion that they have had for many a day.—Madison Courier.

Call Prof. Tyler.

The Franklin Presbyterian church has extended a pastoral call to Prof. Buford Tyler, who was formerly a member of the Hanover College faculty. It is understood that he will accept the call and begin work on the field soon. The Franklin church is one of the strongest in the state. Dr. L. P. Marshall, who was pastor there for twenty years accepted a call to Crawfordsville a few months ago.

Big Band Coming.

Natiello's famous band of fifty pieces, direct from Philadelphia, will be the attraction at the Majestic theatre in this city on Saturday night, September 11. This is one of the greatest bands in the country and Manager Geile was fortunate to secure them for this one open night on their way from Indianapolis to Louisville. This band is to be the big musical attraction at the State Fair this year.

Third Money.

Corono Boy won third money in the 2:19 trot at Rushville Thursday of this week, a blind horse winning first. The purse was \$250. The track was heavy, almost muddy, and the best time made was 2:26. One heat was made in 2:32. Corono boy will be one of the favorites on the half mile track at Crothersville next week and will go in the race for a purse of \$200.

Buys Rockford Store.

The store at Rockford which has been owned and conducted by L. A. Lucas the last few years has been sold to Leroy Miller, who has been engaged in farming near Williams for two or three years. Mr. Lucas has moved to Seymour and Mr. Miller has moved from Williams to Rockford.

Double Birthday Celebration.

Marion Peek, the real estate dealer, went to Hayden Friday afternoon, where he and his daughter, Miss Josephine, celebrated their birthdays which happen to be the same day. A number of their friends and relatives were entertained at the Peek home during the evening.

"EAT."

Specials tonight at the New Lynn Lunch and Grill Room:
Turtle Soup.....10c
Lobster, A La Newberg.....10c
Fried small cat fish.....10c

Reunion of 67th.

The 67th Indiana regimental association will hold a reunion at Indianapolis September 6. Their badges admit them to the state fair on soldiers day.

Piano Tuning.

Four years factory experience. First class work. Call Phone 671 or address ESTEL HANCOCK, Seymour.

Social Clubs' Danger.

Preparations are being made in the office of the attorney-general to investigate the operation of the so-called social clubs, which are being organized in "dry" territory for the purpose of enabling the members to obtain liquor at common meeting places. If the investigation of their plan of operation warrants subsequent action, suits will be brought to compel the revocation of the charters of the institutions, all of which are being incorporated under the laws of the state.

A section of the corporation law enables persons desiring to form themselves into a corporate body for social or intellectual purposes to obtain a charter, which carries specific rights. It is a question with the attorney-general as to whether among the rights conveyed is that of enabling the incorporators to evade the intents and purposes of the county option law by bringing beer and whiskey into territory voted "dry" and consuming it at a common clubhouse, however careful the directors are to see that no person except members have the privilege of obtaining liquor at the clubhouse. Whether the attorney general and the governor take steps to cause a general revocation of charters, will depend on the interpretation of the law and the practices in the clubrooms.

Crothersville Next.

The big midsummer event in Jackson county was the Fourth of July celebration and military jubilee held in Seymour. Next came Brownstown with her annual reunion and home coming. Both of these events were well patronized by the people in general of Jackson county.

The next big event in Jackson county is the Crothersville Fair which will be held next week, beginning on Tuesday. This is the only fair in Jackson county and deserves to succeed in a large way. The management has worked hard to give a better fair this year than ever before and the outlook is excellent. The exhibits in all departments will be good and the races will be a big feature. Seymour people like a good fair and many will go to Crothersville next week.

School Notes.

The superintendent will have regular office hours from 2 to 4 p. m. each day next week except Tuesday. Teachers, pupils or patrons are welcome.

The regular examinations for promotions will be held at the Shields Building next Saturday, Sept. 4. Pupils who are making up back work can begin their examination at 8 a. m.

There will be a meeting of all the teachers at the Shields H. S. building next Thursday at 1 p. m. All the teachers are requested to be present. Bring your license prepared to contract.

Bedford Sued.

The city of Bedford is defendant in a suit for \$15,000 damages. The plaintiff is a woman, Mrs. Susan Rowe. She alleges that last March she fell into an open ditch and sustained permanent injuries. In fact she alleges that she is now a physical wreck. She alleges that the open ditch was a dangerous place and the danger to pedestrians was known to the official representatives of the city.

To Make Table Cloths Last.

Table linen is expensive. It costs more today than it did five years ago. When it begins to wear in holes, to come from the wash with worn spots that tell how soon it will be no good, no wonder the housewife despairs. Cheap, common soap full of caustics that eat the linen are greatly to blame. Easy Task laundry soap is an enemy to dirt and stains and a friend to the table linen. Get two five-cent cakes; try it, and if it does not surprise and satisfy you the makers will return your money.

Moved Store.

Frank Kerkhof has moved his cigar and candy store from North Chestnut street to the room on West Second street formerly occupied by the Senate saloon. He has a good room and a good location and his friends trust he will get his full share of the business in his line.

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

AT THE NICKELO TONIGHT

"The Step Mother" and "Genoa"

SONG:
"Just a Little Word Called Welcome"
By Carl Weddle

New Science Teacher.

Ray Donaker, son of Attorney John W. Donaker, of Columbus, has been chosen by the Seymour city school board to teach science in the local high school. He had been offered a place in the high school at Franklin but the situation here suited him better, therefore he accepted it. He was here one day this week and will be on hand to begin work September 6th. He is a young man of high standing with excellent educational qualifications. He did his high school work in the Columbus high school and Shortridge high school at Indianapolis. He did his college work at Franklin College where he proved a strong student. He was also a leader in college athletics. His employment will make one more teacher in the local high school than last year.

September Success.

The September number of "Success Magazine" begins with an article by H. Addington Bruce entitled "Marvelous Master Sids," which treats of the wonderful educational heights reached by a boy of eleven. In "Double-Crossing the Bar" Harris Dickson shows how prohibition is a paying proposition in the South. Eugene Wood tells us why and how we laugh in an article called "Why Is the Laugh?" The editorial for the month is "The Passion for Achievement," by Orison Swett Marden. In the article "Thrifty Old Nippon" Adachi Kinnosuke points out how Japan manages to do so much on so little. The Investors' Department contains an article by Montgomery Rollins on "Gold Money and Its Relation to Investments."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice.

A. SCIARRA, the tailor, on Monday, Aug. 30, will move his shop from 4 S. Chestnut to 14 E. Second street, first door east of Democrat office, with up-to-date all wool novelty styles for fall and winter suits. Order coats and trousers made to your measure here in the city by us and save tailor agents' commission. We guarantee fit and workmanship, or no sale otherwise. You are invited to come and see for yourself. No trouble to show goods. Prices as low as good hand-made-down clothes. Remember the name and place. A. SCIARRA,
14 E. Second St., Seymour.
eod to 14.

Buy Coal Now.

Very best forked Pittsburg.....\$3.50
Campbells Creek lump.....\$3.50
Black Betsey.....\$3.50
Plymouth.....\$3.50
Very best Indiana lump.....\$2.50
Also have Indiana coal as low as \$2.00
Anthracite.....\$7.25
Special price on car lots of lump coal.

These prices are only good for a few days as I am going to advance price of my coal.
a28d.

G. H. ANDERSON.

At Peters' Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hopewell, Mrs. G. V. Sawyer, John Buhner, and Misses Marietta Sawyer, Luella Toms and Marguerite Miller compose a party who are spending the week on an outing at Peters' Lake.

AIRDOME TONIGHT

Amateur and Professional
Vaudeville

Violin and Piano Solo
2000 Feet Moving Pictures
Illustrated Song
5cts.

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

RUSSELL SAGE IN HIS OFFICE.

Multi-Millionaire Was Pleasant-Mannered Except in Money Matters.

Russell Sage was notoriously mean in money matters, but the most democratic of American millionaires, and, except where his dollars were involved, simple and kindly in manner, the New York Press says. At the time of the Northern Pacific bombshell in May, 1901, a reporter called on him to get his explanation of the corner which ran Northern Pacific shares of common stock up to \$1,000 one day, only to send them crashing down the next. The reporter called at his office in Broad street with a letter of introduction from a magazine editor, and, squeezing in the outer office past a row of unpainted dry goods boxes, which were evidently used for storing papers in place of a safe, he found the old millionaire in his rusty clothes, cheap necktie and frayed shirt and collar sitting at a little stand, with nothing before him but a pencil and a small pad of white paper scarcely large enough to contain a trifling computation in figures. Sage said he was very busy and asked his visitor if he could not come to his house at night.

At the door of the brown stone house in 5th avenue, near 42d street, that night the reporter was met by Sage himself. He was escorted into the back parlor or sitting room, but was shut off from the front room by folding doors. At a small table Mrs. Sage sat reading the evening newspaper, while Sage beckoned the newspaper man to take a seat beside him on a low lounge in front of the folding doors. The springs were broken or so weak that the two fell close together.

After telling what he knew about the Northern Pacific panic Sage became reminiscent of his early life, of the Goulds, Morgans and other men whose names were on every tongue. He spoke with the simplicity of a man accustomed to run a village store. He told of Morgan as a young man who had introduced into business methods and ideas that were new and strange to him and contrary to his early training, and said he wasn't sure yet how it would all come out. He spoke of Jay Gould and the journey they had made together across the continent just before Gould completed his purchase of Missouri Pacific, and explained that he believed in the semi-southern route across the continent rather than the northern one of James J. Hill, because the warmer country would be more productive and invite settlers sooner.

EAT RATTLESNAKES IN BOLIVIA.

German Jurist Tells of His Experiences in South America.

Dr. Hermann Gans, first judge of the criminal courts of Frankfort-on-Main, Germany, is in Mexico City on a trip around the world. He is at the Palace Hotel and expressed his overwhelming delight yesterday at being back in civilization after a trip along the west coast of South America.

"Some years ago I made an extensive trip over the United States of America," he said to a Mexican Herald reporter. "If my duties did not keep me in Germany I would certainly live in the United States. Mexico is the nearest proposition to civilization I have met since leaving Europe. In fact, I consider it at least the doorway to the United States, and much like it when it comes to comforts."

"On arriving in Mexico City I stepped upon the first asphaltum, or decently paved streets, since leaving Buenos Ayres. Yet in comparison with Mexico City Buenos Ayres is filthy, inconvenient and dirty. Mexico City is not to be compared to anything in South America."

"The west coast country is not fit to live in. Bolivia, which is immensely wealthy in mines and natural resources, was the worst proposition I struck in my travels. I went over much of it on muleback."

"There is no bread in the interior and no meat of any kind known to civilized people. I stopped at one magnificent castle of a wealthy hacendado in the interior, where every effort was made to treat me royally. The meat upon the table resembled fish, and I was so surprised at seeing fish so far in the interior that I asked how they could have it there. It was explained that the fish was intended for Sunday, but that my arrival had caused them to serve it at midweek. It was not fish at all, but an enormous rattlesnake. I learned that rattlesnakes were choice food there. Boa constrictor is considered fairly good, but it does not come up to rattlesnake. Did I like it? You mean to ask did I taste it. Well, rattlesnake may be all right, but I do not know any more about how it goes as food than I did before."

"Bubonic plague, typhus and yellow fever rage continuously at Guayaquil. Every sailor on one German vessel at that port died of the yellow fever, and while I was there another vessel arrived with a new crew for it. Filth is no name for conditions on the west coast of South America. The whole country needs a general and civic laundry process."

Judge Gans will go from Mexico City to San Francisco and thence to the Pacific Islands, Samoa, Japan and India. He has a year's leave of absence. In his trunk he has brought a large assortment of boa constrictor, rattlesnake and other reptile skins as

trophies of his South American trip, the flesh of most of which he said was served as special dishes at banquets and smart dinners. Referring to the matter of diet in Bolivia, Judge Gans said that a species of rat is the nearest he met with in the flesh line to real meat.

GEORGE HANGS A PICTURE.

But He Couldn't Do It Without His Wife's Able Assistance.

"George, I wish you would hang that rose picture to-night."

"All right, my dear, I'll do it now. Get me the stepladder."

"I should think you might get the stepladder yourself."

"Where is it?"

"Where it is always kept. On the top of the cellar stairs."

"That's where it is supposed to be. Where is it now?"

"It's either there or up in the back room, or—let me see—I loaned it to Mrs. Johnson yesterday. No, she brought it back and left it on the back porch. Oh, yes, I know where it is. You'll find it in the pantry off the kitchen."

After twenty minutes' search the ladder is discovered. George locates the spot for the picture and climbs up.

"Now hand me the picture, my dear."

"Yes, here it is."

"Where's the hammer?"

"I thought you had it."

"You thought I had it! You knew very well I didn't have it. Get it for me right away."

"Where's the nail?"

"Didn't you get a nail, either?"

"No, I didn't get a nail, either. I supposed if you wanted me to hang a picture you'd have the tools ready. Where's the picture cord?"

"Well, for heaven's sake! Why didn't you look to see if there was picture cord on it before you went up there to hang it?"

"Get me the cord and don't stop to argue. I'm getting dizzy up here."

"Well, here's the cord. What else do you suppose you'll want?"

"Well, I don't want any more of your lip. I can hang this picture without that."

Whereupon she left him to get along as best he could. "Just like a man," she remarked, as the hammer fell to the floor.

"Just like a woman," he muttered, as he descended. "Just like a woman. They've got nothing to do and all the time in the world to do it; and then, by jingo, they leave it to a man."—Detroit Free Press.

The Empty Chair.

It was a sale of wild animals, and a handsome tiger had just been knocked down to the highest bidder, a stranger.

The late owner of the circus sidled up to him.

"Are you starting a show?" he asked.

"No," was the answer.

"Bought the tiger for some one, I suppose?"

"Yes, for myself."

The showman glanced reflectively at the tiger and then at its purchaser.

"Now, young man," he said, "you needn't take this tiger if you don't want to. There are plenty here who will take it off your hands. Surely you don't want a brute like that?"

"But I do," said the young man, quietly. "You see," he added by way of explanation, "my dear mother-in-law has lived with us for ten years. A fortnight ago she left us forever, and—and I miss her." He paused to steady his voice. "So I've bought the tiger," he said.

"I understand," said the showman. "Say no more." And he turned away to hide his emotion.—London Scraps.

What the Colombian Flag Means.

There is no love lost between the fervid Colombian and the Castilian. That feeling crops up all the time. It never was better expressed than by a citizen of Colombia who was describing the flag of his republic.

It is a flag in three colors, broad horizontal stripes of gold, red and blue, in that order. The band of gold is as wide as the two other bands taken together. In the center of the flag is an oval bearing a star.

"That flag typifies our feeling toward Spain. The gold is the golden shore of Colombia. The blue is the ocean dividing us from the bloody strand of Spain. The oval and star mean merely one people, free from Spain's aggressions."

Russian Legal Regulations.

Twelve hours, with two hours' rest, is the legal working day at Odessa, Russia. Workers under 17 must go to school for three hours daily. Christians are not required to work on Sundays or feast days, nor Hebrews and Mohammedans on their religious holidays. Those who have to work on Sundays have the next day for rest.

Dolly Wasn't Brave.

Little Grace went into her mother's darkened chamber in search of her doll. She ran out so very fast that her mother said: "What makes my darling run so? Is she afraid?" Whereupon the little one exclaimed, "No, but my dolly is."—Delineator.

Influence.

He is greatest whose strength carries up the most hearts by the attraction of his own.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Russia's Rate of Growth.

The population of Russia is increasing at the rate of 2,500,000 a year.

The law will not make a man good, but it may help him to make good.



My Pretty Puss.

I love my pretty puss,
And she's so fond of me,
I often hold her in my arms,
Or nurse her on my knee.
I never will be rough or wild;
I'll never be a cruel child.

I hope she will not stay.
Oh, dear! how I should fret
If I got up some day
And could not find my pet!
Oh, no, she never will do that,
Because she's such a clever cat.
—Child's Companion.

What the Coal Says.

I am as black as black can be,
But yet I shine.
My home is deep within the earth,
In a dark mine.
Ages ago I was buried there,
And yet I hold
The sunshine and heat that warmed
That world of old.
Though black and cold I seem to be,
Yet I can glow.
Just put me in a blazing fire,
Then you will know.
—The Kindergarten Review.

Intelligent Parrots.

Some parrots are silent, and cannot be induced to repeat any words, but will only utter discordant shrieks and ear-piercing whistles.

On the other hand, there are parrots which have the power of imitating all kinds of sounds to an astonishing degree.

There was one, a very clever bird, which was often placed in its cage near an open window overlooking a road where a great deal of traffic was constantly passing, thus it had the opportunity of hearing various street cries and other noises. It would whistle to the dogs, call the cat, and was very fond of repeating phrases used by the passing cabmen and omnibus conductors, such as "Blank! Blank! Liverpool street! Penny all the way!" etc.

One day it saw its master's puppies crowding into their sleeping basket, and began to shout, "Blank! Blank! Right away! Full inside!"—applying the words almost as if it understood their meaning.

The parrot of a friend of ours once talked in prayer time. Being reproved, he remained silent till the family got up from their knees, when he said, with respectful humility, "I'm sorry I spoke."

Point of View.

I have visited many strange countries in my life, says a writer, but the one I am going to tell you about is perhaps the most remarkable. The dress of the natives is very striking. Many of them carry enormous ornaments on their heads; some made of flowers, others of feathers and I have even seen them made of fruits and vegetables. Some were so large I wondered how the poor people could carry them.

Others again wore a sort of round deep box covered on the outside with a slimy material, the secretion of a worm. This, I think, the ugliest head-dress ever invented.

In summer this people wear as little clothing as possible, but in winter they put on all they can comfortably wear, some wrapping themselves in skins of wild beasts.

Their dwelling places are very neatly constructed, and many of them are very handsome, even when they are constructed of clay. I went inside of several and found them quite clean and comfortable.

Although the country is large and not over-peopled, the inhabitants like to crowd closely together, so much so that they will put one dwelling on top of another. I have seen as many as fifteen or twenty in one pile. The people who live in the upper ones have to be pulled up to their homes in a sort of wire cage.

There is abundance of very good food in this country, but in spite of this some of the people eat a small hard-shelled reptile, which they find in marshes. It is considered a great delicacy and costs a high price. I tasted it and found it really not bad.

The meals are often very elaborate. They will begin with a lot of dishes as hot as they can be made, and then end with a white or colored soft food intensely cold. I suppose this is to prevent the hot dishes from burning the insides.

Many animals are kept as pets in this country, some of them resembling small tigers, and others who are nearly related to wolves, but they must be harmless, as I have often seen babies playing with them.

It is a rich country and the people have lots of gold and silver, but they don't seem to value it much. I have known large and beautiful gold ornaments to be exchanged for a few bits of dirty paper.

On many of the public buildings I noticed the letters U. S., which I am told are the initials of a sort of patron saint of the country. History does not say if he was ever married, but he must have been one of a large family, as I ran across his nieces and nephews everywhere.

Now, I am not going to tell you where this country is, but if you look carefully through an atlas you ought to find it.—Chicago News.

Mexican "Grand Balth."

Travel in Mexico has still the charm of the unexpected, writes S. D. Kirk-

ham, in "Mexican Traffic," and tells of a little journey in Morelos.

Cuautla appeared to recede as I approached. The peon has no idea of distance and very little of direction.

"It is about two leagues," one says. An hour or so later another says it is two leagues and a half.

At 5 o'clock we overtook the town. The first thing to attract my eye was "Grand Banos," which in English means "grand baths." Now after a day's ride a man craves a "grand bath" more than all else, so I left the horse and entered.

A large placard on the wall bore the following:

"A tub of water, 13 cents."
"With towel, 18 cents."

"The person who desires to change the water will pay 10 cents extra."

Determining to change the water at any price, I decided also on the towel.

The lack of good hotels is the lack of all Mexico, and perhaps the discipline is beneficial. One learns to do without things.

LIGHTNING HOUSEKEEPING.

Devices That Almost Make It a Pleasure.

A peep over the hill toward whose crest the housewives of the country are nearer than they imagine, brings to view the home of the fast-moving future. It has no chimney, for it is furnaceless, being electrically heated.

In its basement is the switchboard from which the electric nerves run to all parts of the house. A box-like arrangement stands in the corner, and from it pipes lead to the floors above. This is the vacuum cleaning machine, its blower operated by an electric motor.

A washing machine with its attached wringer stands near, and beside it is an electric motor mounted on a tripod, which, in turn, stands on rolling casters. A long insulated wire reaches from this movable motor to a socket, and on a bench stand an ice cream freezer, a grindstone, a polishing wheel, and a small ice making machine.

At the same time that the ice man is, figuratively speaking, being left out in the cold, the bogey of summer heat is also being backed off the porch. Fans, ornamental in design, hold sway in parlor, dining room, and hall, supplanting the sweltering calm of summer with the cooling breezes of spring. Every bedroom has its small electric fan. The kitchen is fitted with an exhaust fan that draws all disagreeable odors upward from the range and by a flue into the outer air.

The refrigerator in this kitchen is kept chilled by the cold brine from the ice making machine in the basement. While the electric current is making ice in the basement it is making boiling water for the electric dish washing machine in the big water heater in the kitchen.

On the dining table of this house is the electric percolator for making coffee, and along with it the electric chafing dish and plate warmer. In the corner is the luminous electric heater to take the morning chill from the air of the dining room. The bathroom has its own electric water heater and air heater, and in the bedrooms are found luminous heaters, electric warming pads to take the place of rubber hot water bags, a device for drying the hair after a shampoo, the apparatus consisting of a little electric fan driving the air between electrically heated plates—and, of course, electric lights everywhere.

The pipes from the vacuum machine in the basement lead to each floor, and at convenient intervals are valves to which are attached a rubber hose leading to the handle of a hoe-like device, which is pushed over the rug or carpet. The suction of the vacuum draws the dust, dirt and lint out of the rugs and carpets and carries it downstairs through the pipe into a can of water concealed inside the machine.

With the electric motor to furnish the power, the housewife will handle the automatic piano during her afternoons of leisure with the same high skill as that displayed in manipulating the automatic washer in the morning hours. She will render a nocturne in E flat with the same ease and grace as that with which she flipped a perfect pancake from the electric griddle for the morning meal.—Appleton's Magazine.

Berne's New Railway Station.

The opening of the new Casino, set up at a cost of half a million dollars, marks an event which has much significance in local progress, says the New York Herald's Paris edition. It is looked upon as a sign of the times and as refuting the aspersion that Berne is so eminently respectable that it belongs to another age. The milliners' windows in Berne now display hats as large as those worn anywhere else.

The Casino is a magnificent building, provided with a beautiful concert room and a grand organ and also many other rooms for social purposes. During the summer there will be special entertainments and afternoon and evening concerts.

Herr Kraft, proprietor of the new Grand hotel and Bernerhof, tells me that with the annexation of the town of Brunpliz Berne will have a population of 100,000 and that the city is growing in prosperity with great strides. All business men in Berne as well as throughout Switzerland, are deeply interested in the national exhibition to be held here in 1913, and extensive preparations are now under way. The federal railway is to construct a new central station admitting twenty tracks at a cost of \$2,400,000.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



Manhood deserving of the name can never be attained by the man who will not sign his own declaration of independence and fight his own revolutionary war.

The man who talks the loudest about a boy being lazy is the one who tries to make him do a man's work with a dull hoe.

As long as men have greed, gain by any means will be their creed.

If every man lived in the right way no boy could live in the wrong way.

In desiring his neighbor's possessions the covetous man loses his own.

When people once find out that it is blessed to give they never want to quit.

Many a boy goes to the bad because he has nothing to do that he likes to do.

There is a kind of religion that says too much at church and too little at home.

There is nothing the devil likes to do better than put a long face on a saint.

Having our own way gets us into trouble, and letting God have His way gets us out.

One reason why some men have so much bad luck is because they do so much falling down on the same banana skin.

EARLY DOUBLE WEDDING.

Double weddings are more common nowadays than they were in old times. Brothers and sisters find an added sentiment in sharing a wedding day; but in the days of our great-grandparents their nine, ten or a dozen children expected an undivided wedding apiece, with no other couple, no matter how fraternally related to share the honors of the occasion.

Century old tradition, however, preserves the story of the double wedding of the twin daughters of the Widow Lee of Old Norley—a sharp, bustling, calculating woman, with a decided "nigh streak."

She had consented readily to the betrothal of the elder twin, Patty, to a prosperous young farmer, but refused to allow the younger, Polly, to accept the suit of the less fortunate youth of her choice, who was then only the mate of a little trading schooner. Polly submissively accepted her mother's decision and devoted herself to helping forward the preparations for her sister's marriage.

Patty could not endure the sight of her sister's unhappiness and devised an ingenious plot, taking the two lovers into her confidence, but not her sister. She became discontented and exacting; she must have yet more fine linen, yet another gown of this or that new stuff. When her mother demurred, she urged the expectations of her lover's relatives. The widow groaned and grumbled, but complied with the increased demands.

Then, on the very eve of the wedding Patty divulged her scheme, pressed Polly to join her appeal, and urged upon the astonished mother to allow them both to be married upon the morrow. Both lovers, she represented, were eager to have it so; the trousseau should be divided—and there would be Polly married with due ceremony and provision, and not an extra cent of expense. It would be positively the last wedding in the family.

The combination of sentiment and economy carried the day; and the double wedding, the first in the history of the town, triumphantly took place.—Youth's Companion.

No Money to Burn.

"The meanest man we ever had in our town was Jake Bond," said Mr. Wilson, with an air of finality. "Yes, sir, he was the meanest. Ever hear what he used to do with the fire his last days, when he was so riddled with rheumatism he couldn't get out?"

"No," said the new carpenter, "I haven't heard that yet."

"Time you did," said Mr. Wilson, "an' I'll tell ye. He was so full o' rheumatism that the doctor allowed the only way he could get rid of any of his pain was to sit right in front o' the fire, close to, and see if the heat wouldn't try some o' the pain out o' his bones."

"Well, sir, he couldn't move round, so the woman that took care o' him would put his chair close to the fire, and there he'd sit. An' by his side he kept a mop an' pail o' water. An' when he saw the fire getting a mite beyond the pint where he felt 'twas needed, an' saw a real lively flame busting up, he'd out with that mop from the pail, and souse it right on to the stick o' wood that was too forth-putting."

"I've sat there side o' him and seen him do it."

"Yes, sir, here in Cedarville we considered him the cap-sheaf for nighness; we certainly did."

Nothing to Lose.

"Who is that fellow shouting for an income tax?"

"Loafly. His wife runs a boarding house while he talks politics.—Birmingham Age-Herald."

A man may not be able to find his wife's pocket, but she always knows where his is located.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

Just and Merciful.

If we may judge by an isolated example reported in the Kansas City Journal, little girls are well qualified for jury duty. While the lawyers were arguing the case of little Ezra Moulton, charged with incorrigibility, before the probation officer of the juvenile court of Wyandotte County, the judge invited a bevy of little girls, who had come as witnesses, into his private office.

"Now," began the judge, when the little witnesses were all seated in an expectant circle, "now most of you came here in behalf of the defendant, little Ezra Moulton. I have written my decision on this slip of paper. You will each take one of these slips and write on it your opinion as to what the punishment of Ezra Moulton should be—a good whipping by his mother, or several long years in the house of correction."

When the judge returned to the office, after leaving the jury to meditate a few minutes, he found them all in favor of the whipping.

"That was what I had written," said the judge, triumphantly. "The jury is dismissed."

A Joke's Life.

"What becomes of a joke when it gets too old for the newspapers?"

"It goes on the stage."

"And after that?"

"To the theatrical program."

"Where it ends its existence, I suppose."

"Oh, no; it lives honorably for many years in Congressional cloakrooms."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SURPRISED HIM.

Doctor's Test of Food.

A doctor in Kansas experimented with his boy in a test of food and gives the particulars. He says:

"I naturally watch the effect of different foods on patients. My own little son, a lad of four, had been ill with pneumonia and during his convalescence did not seem to care for any kind of food."

"I knew something of Grape-Nuts and its rather fascinating flavour and particularly of its nourishing and nerve-building powers, so I started the boy on Grape-Nuts and found from the first dish that he liked it."

"His mother gave it to him steadily and he began to improve at once. In less than a month he had gained about eight pounds and soon became so well and strong we had no further anxiety about him."

"An old patient of mine, 73 years old, came down with serious stomach trouble and before I was called had got so weak he could eat almost nothing, and was in a serious condition. He had tried almost every kind of food for the sick without avail."

"I immediately put him on Grape-Nuts with good, rich milk and just a little pinch of sugar. He exclaimed when I came next day, 'Why, doctor, I never ate anything so good or that made me feel so much stronger.'"

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

AUGUST 29, 1909

PAUL ON CHRISTIAN LOVE. Lesson: 1 Cor. 13: 1-13.

GOLDEN TEXT:—And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love. 1 Cor. 13: 13.

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We have been reading in the Acts of people in many places who, having heard of the living and true God and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who gave Himself for our sins that He might purify unto Himself a peculiar people zealous of good works, a people to represent Him here a little while and then share His kingdom and glory forever, truly received Him and were willing to endure anything for His sake if only they could win others to Him. Paul tells us in this epistle that he would endure anything rather than hinder the gospel of Christ and that his aim was by all means to save some (chapter ix, 12, 22). Believers are sanctified in Christ Jesus, called saints, called unto the fellowship of Jesus Christ our Lord to be laborers together with God, blood bought temples of the Holy Spirit who worketh in each one as He pleases, dividing to each His gifts severally as He will (chapters i, 2, 9; iii, 9; vi, 19, 20; xii, 4-11). If we had the choice of gifts one might prefer wisdom, another knowledge, another faith, another gifts of healing, another tongues, etc., but here Paul says by the Spirit that, while it is well to covet the best gifts, there is a more excellent way, the way of love, and that is our lesson today. To know and believe the love which God hath to us and to live in that love as manifested in Jesus Christ should constrain us to such yieldedness and restful confidence in Him that His choice for us as to place or manner of service will be always most satisfactory to us. Esther might have asked and received many things from the king's chamberlain when her turn came to appear before the king; but, being in herself fair of form and good of countenance, she asked nothing but what the keeper appointed (Est. ii, 7, margin, 15). If our aim is to please our King and be beautiful to Him we will be quite satisfied with all His appointments for us. Strangely, we have come to a time when the matter of speaking in tongues is very much on some minds, but a study of chapter xiv teaches us that it is better to utter words easy to be understood, even five such words, than ten thousand words which no one can understand (xiv, 9, 19). No name of God or of Christ is found in our lesson chapter; but, as one has said, a photograph of a dear friend does not require the friend's name on it to enable us to recognize it, and we have here a most beautiful word picture of the Lord Jesus, for in no one else was such love ever seen. It seems unnecessary

MEDORA.

Dr. Ray with his mother and sisters are spending a pleasant week camping near the river bridge.

Miss Harriet McArthur of Sullivan, and Miss Vivian Siddall, of Indianapolis, are visiting Miss Gladys McMillan this week.

Prof. C. G. Shortridge, of Terre Haute, came over from Brownstown institute Friday for a short visit with his parents. He will be Supt. of Medora schools again this year and Miss McArthur, assistant.

The series of meetings on the school grounds continue to grow in interest with eleven additions to date. Next Sunday, Aug. 29, is Rally Day and all neighboring churches and ministers are invited to be present. Dinner will be served on the ground.

Joseph E. Hargitt, rural carrier, was again called to Lawrenceburg Tuesday on account of the serious illness of his father.

Rural carrier Reynolds is taking a fifteen days' vacation with substitute Paul F. Lockman serving the route.

We are deeply pained to record the death of Mrs. George Prewitt which occurred Tuesday night. She had been ill but a short time.

The Pythian Sisters of this place assisted by local talent are preparing to give their play, "The Deacon,"

to say that the word "charity" should be "love" as it is in the revised version, and it is evidently the love of John iii, 16; I John iii, 16; iv, 9-11.

The love of God is the greatest thing mortals ever heard of, and the greatest love of mortals is but the faintest reflection of the infinite love of God. The first three verses of our lesson are most startling when we consider how much eloquence and oratory and knowledge and a kind of faith and giving of money and self sacrifice may all go for nothing—just wood, hay and stubble to be burned. When we think of the speaking and singing that abound simply for the money that is in them, and the many other things simply to obtain praise from men or from a sense of duty, and that nothing counts in God's sight that is not from love to Him, is it not all most heart searching? Then see in verses 4 to 7 the quality of this love. It is kind even to those who make it suffer, never jealous or envious or self assertive or proud, never seeks anything for itself, is never provoked, never thinks or speaks evil of any one, rejoices only in what is true and goes on bearing, believing, hoping and being all things for love's sake. It was truly never so seen but in Christ Himself, and yet He desires to reproduce that life in His redeemed ones (I Cor. iv, 10, 11; Gal. ii, 20) and will if we are only willing to die to self and let Him rule in our hearts. It means such a handing over of ourselves to Him that we have no say in anything any more, but that we just live in that good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

This age in which we now live, with its teaching and tongues and knowledge, shall give place to a better age in which love shall be more fully seen on earth. There is nothing perfect now on our part. Everything is only in part, as far as our knowledge of God and manifestation of the life of Jesus are concerned, but then we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is. Even our bodies shall be like His, immortal, incorruptible (xv, 50-53; Phil. iii, 20, 21). While we shall not be truly of age and enjoy eternal life fully till the resurrection of our bodies, for which even such as Abraham and others still wait (Heb. xi, 39, 40), we should live more than we do in the power of the age to come and not talk and act so much like babes who live only on milk (chapter iii, 1-4). God's child in this world is not what he will be, has not what he will have and sees not what he will see, but while here may receive fully and in childlike simplicity the revelation of God, exercising simple faith in what God says.

Sept. 1st. All have their parts well and the public will be entertained by a high class play. Remember the date and the place, K. of P. hall. Seats will be on sale at J. W. McMillan's store.

PLEASANT GROVE.

Attendance at Sunday School 26; collection 22 cts.

Rev. Kelch filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday afternoon.

Miss Alma Munz, who has been visiting in the family of Rev. F. H. Reynolds the past week, returned to her home at Indianapolis Saturday.

The many friends of Mrs. Lizzie Dowden are glad to see her able to be out again.

Several from here attended the Old Settlers' Picnic at Kurtz Saturday.

Arthur and Cyrus Callaway, of St. Louis, Mo., spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Frank Reynolds and family.

Jake Branaman and wife, of Indianapolis, is visiting the former's parents H. C. Branaman and wife.

Berry Richards, who has been confined to his room the past few days, is able to be out again.

TAMPICO.

John Daneke went to Cincinnati last Thursday for a ten days' visit.

Mrs. Gertrude Baker and Mrs. Dr. Heller visited here a few days last week.

Mrs. Ralph Downing and children are visiting relatives here this week.

Riley Cox, of Indianapolis, is spending a few days with his family here.

Jake Cox bought some fine peaches near Canton last Thursday.

Geo. Klosterman visited here Sunday.

Some of our people took in the circus at Seymour Friday.

The teachers report the county institute very interesting.

Cleveland Lewis is visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. May and Gillespie were called here Friday to see the sick.

Mrs. Nannie Norris is visiting relatives here.

Rev. Banks filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Arvin, of Crothersville, will preach here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Endebrock and Misses Belle Cooley and Lena Hunter spent Sunday with Henry Rebber and lady.

Messrs. Jim McCrary and C. Burcham, of Driftwood, called on friends here Sunday.

Dr. May of Crothersville, was a business caller here Monday.

Mr. Kinsey and family, of West Virginia, are visiting with Dr. C. R. Applegate and family.

Mrs. S. A. Sturgeon and daughter, Miss Grace, returned from Salem last week.

Miss Katherine Mitchell is visiting relatives here this week.

SIX MILE.

George Wagner and son have returned to their home in Cincinnati after spending a week with Adam Hauersperger and family.

Miss Hazel Leslie, of Seymour, attended the picnic at Four Corners Saturday and visited Adam Hauersperger and family over Sunday.

Miss Clara Foy, of Shoofly corner visited Mary Vogel Sunday.

Miss Josephine Sensback, of Seymour, visited her cousin, Miss Lenora Maschino Saturday and Sunday.

Will Hamant, of Indianapolis, returned home Sunday after a week's visit here with relatives.

Howard Hauersperger returned home Sunday after spending three weeks with his grandparents.

Harry Haag who has been working at Indianapolis the past six months returned home last week.

Henry Sandhage and family, of Lead Mine, visited Adam Hauersperger and family Sunday.

Miss Mary Hauersperger who has been staying with her sister Lizzie Sandhage the past week, returned home Thursday.

Miss Anna Haag who is working in the family of John Wrape, visited home folks Sunday.

The annual picnic at Four Corners Saturday was well attended and enjoyed by all.

About seventy people spent last Thursday at the camp on the Muscatatuck and had a very delightful day.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Never Known To Fail.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since it was first introduced to the public in 1872, and have never found one instance where a cure was not speedily effected by its use. I have been a commercial traveler for eighteen years and never start out without this, my faithful friend," writes H. S. Nichols, of Oakland, Ind. Ter. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

ECLIPSE.

Mrs. Clarence Wray of Palmer, Ind., has returned home. Her daughter Vera will remain here indefinitely.

Rev. E. K. Pond, of Clifford, filled his appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Loyd Wray, of Elmore visited home folks over Sunday.

Elmer Fish and family have moved here from Amo. We welcome them to our midst.

Miss Nannie Fish has returned to work at Indianapolis after a visit with her parents.

Ralph Owens and Miss Ida Fish drove to Brownstown last Saturday and were married. Although we had expected this for some time it came as quite a surprise to all except the nearest relatives. The bride is one of our most highly respected young ladies and the groom is one of Owen townships teachers and resides in Pleasant Grove.

OAK GROVE.

Teachers of this community attended institute at Brownstown last week.

Raleigh White, of Dayton, Ohio, and David White of Longview, Ill., are visiting their grandparents, Jacob White and wife.

Dr. Shewman and Dr. Jenkins were called in consultation to see Mary White Monday. She is reported better.

Miss Nellie Graves was the guest of Miss Pearl Dover Sunday.

Miss Della Wright returned home from Medora Saturday.

Roy White, whose sickness we have mentioned, died Aug. 20, age 18 years. He leaves a host of sorrowing relatives and friends.

George Holtz, of Hope, attended the funeral of his cousin, R. L. White Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Hooker left Tuesday to visit her father, Sam Cole at Oden.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN

BY **F. E. TRIGG**

REGISTER, ROCKFORD, ILL.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED



[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.]

CORN AND CHOLERA.

Hog raisers the country over are putting two and two together in the matter of excessively high prices of corn and absence of hog cholera and drawing some deductions that ought to be of value for a good many years to come along the line of the connection between the health of the hog and the food ration which it is given. It has been observed during the past eighteen months—an interval which has seen scant feeding of corn owing to high price—that there has been an almost total absence of the swine plague in sections where corn has constituted the chief feeding and fattening ration. The net result of this situation has meant an enormous saving to hog raisers, and this whether the connection between feed and animal health is as close as held by some or not. There is surely enough in the theory to make careful study and comparisons of feeding conditions in different seasons worth while. It has been a matter of observation with a good many that the worst outbreaks of cholera have usually followed on the heels of an inordinate stuffing of young pigs with green and immature corn, the plague finding fertile soil for development for months after in droves of hogs whose health had been weakened as a result of this irrational method of feeding. If it turns out, therefore, that the feeder can just as well sell a part of his corn and at the same time save his hogs, it would seem clearly in his interest to do so.

ABOUT CEMENT TILE.

It is only justice and fairness to those contemplating the drainage of wet land to speak another word of warning touching the use of cement tiles in the manufacture of which the proper kind of clean, sharp sand has not been used or which do not contain a sufficient per cent of cement to give them strength and durability. Within a fortnight we have heard one who is interested in a square deal for the user of tiles say that a short time since he saw cement tiles of this shoddy description taken from the ditch all gone to pieces which were laid but eighteen months ago. The worst feature about the matter is that one who is not acquainted with cement tiles cannot tell at a glance whether they are properly made or not, while the putting of them in the ground to find out is altogether too expensive an experiment for the average man to monkey with. In view of this situation it follows that the only safeguard that one can have in purchasing cement tiles is the character and experience of the man who has made and offers them for sale. Makers of clay tiles concede that cement tiles, properly made, are as good as clay tiles, and this is quite a concession for a competitor to make, but no such authority as this need be cited to prove that poor cement tiles are not worth a continental—in fact, are, if laid, a good deal worse than nothing.

A WINNING COMBINATION.

The first five or six years in the life of an orchard may be counted upon as well nigh unproductive. To overcome this some grow a cover crop in sections where the winters are cold, which, being a secondary consideration, can be counted on for but a slight return. In the west, where the winters are milder, strawberries are grown among the trees and not only serve this purpose where needed, but give generous return for the use of the land. In the Hood river valley, famed as an apple and strawberry section, the strawberries in the young orchards net the owners all the way from \$200 to \$700 per acre. At the end of five years the trees come into bearing, when the numbers of rows may be decreased or the plants entirely removed. Strawberries might well be grown thus in even much colder sections, as the plants and covering required to protect them would catch as much snow as would be needed to protect the roots of the trees.

Cholera Infantum Cured.

"Something like two years ago my baby, which was then about a year old, was taken seriously ill with cholera infantum, vomiting and purging profusely," writes J. F. Dempsey, of Dempsey, Ala. "I did what I could to relieve her but did her no good, and being very much alarmed about her went for a physician but failed to find one, so came back by Elder Bros. & Carter's store and Mr. Elder recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I procured a bottle of it, went home as quickly as possible and gave the baby a dose of the remedy. It relieved her in fifteen minutes and soon cured her entirely." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

REDDINGTON.

Remember the S. S. picnic at Fox's Grove Saturday.

Ruth, the little daughter of Mrs. Maude Matheny is very sick.

Dr. Harper has sold his place here and intends moving north in a few days.

Luther Hercules, who is working in Illinois, visited his sister, Mrs. Belle Herring, Sunday.

Chas. Easter is having his house remodeled.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Willey, of Indianapolis, are the guests of Chas. Welliver and other relatives and friends here this week.

Mrs. Sillmer and son, Lloyd, of Louisville, spent Sunday in the family of Mike Becker.

Mrs. Granville Tabor and daughter Bernice, of Cortland and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tabor, of Oklahoma, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Baldwin Sunday.

Messrs. Michael Becker, Will Sillmer and John Smith came up from Louisville Saturday on their motor cycles and were the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Becker over Sunday.

John Emily and family, of Scipio, Mr. and Mrs. Willis McClintock, of Rushville, and Benj. Emily, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Enos McClintock.

Quite a number of the relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Gruber very pleasantly reminded them of their birthday anniversaries Sunday. Mr. Gruber being 47 and Mrs. Gruber 43. All brought well filled baskets and a bountiful dinner was spread. Those present from a distance were Mrs. Frank Gilbert and daughter, Mrs. Lou Gilbert and family, Mrs. Tipton Harris and children, Messrs. Kline and Wolters, of Seymour, Perry Madden, of Yountsey, Mr. and Mrs. Shumway and Miss Alta Montgomery, of Jonesville, Miss Lena House, Mr. and Mrs. S. Willey, of Indianapolis, Miss Zetta Brown, of Ebenezer, Mr. and Mrs. James Ryan, of Elizabethtown, Miss Essie Covert, of North Vernon, Frank Swengel and family, of Azalia, Mr. and Mrs. Foster McConnell, of Scipio, Mrs. Chas. Helt and family and Harmon Helt and wife, of near Helts Mill, and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Jackson, of Burnsville. A very pleasant day was spent and all departed wishing them many more happy birthdays.

Intense Colicky Pains Relieved.

"For some years I suffered from intense colicky pains which would come on at times and from which I could find no relief," says I. S. Moson, of Beaver Dam, Ky. "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended to me by a friend. After taking a few doses I was entirely relieved. That was four years ago and there has been no return of the symptoms since that time." This remedy is for sale by C. W. Milhous.

MAUMEE.

The baptising was well attended Sunday.

Miss Pansy Cummings is staying with her sister, Mrs. Roxie Combs.

James McKinsey and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with Logan Mitchener and wife, of near Kurtz.

Several young folks from here attended the ice cream social at the oil well in Brown county Saturday night.

John Clark and wife visited the latter's parents, Wm. Elkins and wife, of Yount, over Sunday.

Theo. Davis and wife and little daughter, Lola, visited relatives in Brown county Sunday.

Born to Thornton Combs and wife Tuesday, Aug. 17, a son.

Joseph Combs, of Rockford, is visiting relatives here.

George Mitchener has returned home from Illinois where he has been working this summer.

Miss Lesta Jones attended Institute at Brownstown last Friday.

Will Fleetwood, whose ill health we have mentioned from time to time, is improving slowly.

Frank Brown, of Houston, was in this vicinity Sunday.

Thornt Combs was at Houston Monday.

What is Best for Indigestion?

Mr. A. Robinson of Drumquinn, Ontario, has been troubled for years with indigestion, and recommends Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets as "the best medicine I ever used." If troubled with indigestion or constipation give them a trial. They are certain to prove beneficial. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at C. W. Milhous' drug store.

PLEASANT VIEW.

The grasshoppers are doing damage to some of the crops in this vicinity.

Mrs. Susie Nicholson is visiting her son Richard, in Seymour this week.

Mrs. William Shields and daughter May, of Leadmine, visited Wm. Howard and family Sunday.

John Woodson and wife visited her brother, Wm. Banister, at Scipio Saturday and Sunday.

Stanfield & Carlson's two yoke of oxen passed through here Saturday on the way to Tampico to haul logs.

Ira Irons has gone to Indianapolis to work.

"How is the landlady this morning?" asked one of the boarders.

"Threatening and cooler," answered the man with the newspaper, misunderstanding the question.

And the other boarder, who was notoriously slow in settling with the landlady, looked partly cloudy.

B. & O. S.-W.

We will sell round trip tickets to the following points at very low rates

August 21st, Old Point Comfort, Va. \$15.50

August 24th, 1909, Norfolk, Virginia. \$15.50

August 16th to 24th, 1909, Mountain Lake Park, Maryland. \$13.65

Also Home Seekers Round Trip Tickets to the West and South-west, South and South-east on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month.

Tourist Tickets on sale daily to Pacific Coast Points, also to New York, Boston and Eastern Points, at greatly reduced prices.

C. C. FREY, Agent.
W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

In most states the law as to fences requires a railroad to provide its right of way with a fence of the kind which the farmer has or may want to erect adjacent thereto. To illustrate, if a landowner wishes to fence hog tight a tract of land bordering on the right of way, the railroad would have to erect a fence of this description on the line bordering such tract.

Some ingenious poultryman has lately devised a louse proof henroost, the base of the iron castings at either end of the roost resting in a receptacle containing a strong disinfecting fluid. This would seem to be effective enough in preventing lice and vermin from crawling up the roosts to the hens, but would hardly serve to keep them from crawling from the hens on to the roosts and thus being spread.

During the recent stress of harvest time out in Nebraska many a young woman has followed the binder and helped shock the golden grain, and this was entirely to her credit, just as much so as it was to the discredit of the husky chaps who loafed around town and didn't work because, in addition to generous wages, they weren't taken to and from town every night in a leather cushioned automobile after the day's work was done.

The proper time for cutting the corn crop for fodder or ensilage is when the ear, leaves and stalk contain a maximum of nutritive value. If the corn ripens under normal conditions, this will be when the ear has begun to dent and is quite firm and if picked would make a good feed and seed ear, while the upper leaves of the plant are green, with the lower turning yellow. Cut before this time, there is a distinct loss in food value, just as there is a loss if the fodder is not cut before a frost kills the leaves.

If the little heifer has calved earlier than was good for her own development, much can be done to make amends and help her attain a normal growth by giving her a good grain ration for eight or ten months after calving, even if she is on good pasture. If she is the kind of milker she ought to be, she will only appropriate as much of this extra ration as she needs for growth and will put the rest in the pail. Handling her in this way is not coddling her, but simply an evidence of farsighted management.

If there is any one sight more than another that is calculated to arouse the wrath and disgust of a fairly industrious and respectable citizen it is during the seasons of tilling and caring for the great crops of the country, and particularly at harvest time, when labor is at a premium, to see great strapping, hulking boys and men loafing around the depots and streets in most any town, utterly indifferent to the urgency of the situation, cussing Providence and the government for their ill luck, with the chances good that they are eating three square meals a day earned by hardworking mothers and wives over washtub and sewing machine. The law doesn't reach this type of offenders against common decency, and pity 'tis that it does not.

HONEYTOWN.

Fred Altmeyer and wife visited at Surprise Sunday.

Oliver Robertson is sick again.

Miss Sadie Cross, who has been an invalid for a long time, took worse again Sunday and is still very poorly.

Cecil Isaacs was very sick a few days last week but is able to be around again.

Elder Jackson filled his appointment here Sunday.

Granulated Sore Eyes Cured.

"For twenty years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes," says Martin Boyd of Henrietta, Ky. "In February, 1903, a gentleman asked me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I bought one box and used about two-thirds of it and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." This salve is for sale by C. W. Milhous.

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Women Suffer

much needless pain when they delay using Cardui for their female troubles. Cardui has been found to relieve headache, backache, pain in the side and dizziness arising from deranged organs. It does more than relieve,—if used persistently,—many have written to say that it cured them.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. Maxwell Johnson, Tampa, Fla., writes: "Cardui cured me after doctors and everything else had failed. I had been suffering with numb spells ever since I was 16 years old. One day I decided to take Cardui. I have now taken 5 bottles and I can say that it has cured me. I advise all suffering women to give Cardui a long and fair trial."

Mrs. Johnson suffered years. Have you? Do you wish to? But why suffer at all? Take Cardui. Give it a fair trial.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REAY }Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......45
One Week......20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1909

TWO men were killed in an automobile endurance race at New York Friday. But that does not come up to one day's death list at the Indianapolis Speedway.

TWO auto speeders at Indianapolis, have been given workhouse sentences. Serves them right. Something must be done in Indianapolis where automobiles have caused the death of a dozen people this summer.

KEEP an eye on our advertising columns. This is the season of the year when you can pick up some mighty good bargains. The merchants are making room for fall and winter goods. See our store news.

THE public has concluded that E. H. Harriman, the railroad king, is a very sick man and it was the condition of his health that brought him home from Europe. All reports of his physical condition are disguised.

SENATOR BEVERIDGE is receiving many invitations to speak and after his return from his vacation he will fill a number of engagements in Indiana. He is now in the East resting from the strenuous work of the special session of congress.

PRESIDENT TAFT starts soon on his trip across the United States and back and his popularity with the people will be attested all along the route. He has the full confidence of the public and is making a great president. His capacity for work is wonderful and he gets positive results.

THE Lebanon city council has lowered the mayor's salary two hundred dollars a year, the city treasurer's salary is to be brought down four hundred dollars a year and four hundred dollars a year is to be lopped off of the civil engineer's salary. The number of policemen will be reduced one and possibly two men.

Thomas Hood's Oversight.

Thomas Hood gave to literature the undying "Song of the Shirt," but he might have written an even sadder song, that of the washtub. Easy Task laundry soap was unknown in his day. It is only for the last quarter century that it has been relieving women of backaches and bruised hands. It takes the dirt off of or out anything—actually does most of the work itself. Your grocer has it.

A Bit Thick.

It was on one of the Clyde steamers. Some of the passengers were relating their experiences of fogs.

"Yes," said the old salt, "I've seen some pretty thick fogs in my time. Why, off the coast of Newfoundland the fog was sometimes so thick that we used to sit on the rail and lean against it! We were sitting one night, as usual, with our backs up against the fog, when suddenly the fog lifted, and we all went flop into the water. A bit thick, wasn't it?"—London Scraps.

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL.

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these troubles. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box B, Notre Dame, Ind.

\$1.

Louisville
ExcursionOver Pennsylvania Line
Next Sunday

Train leaves Seymour at 9:25 a. m.

NORTH
Michigan
EXCURSION
SEPT. 1, 1909Pennsylvania-G. R. & I
ROUTEINQUIRE ABOUT IT
at Pennsylvania Lines Office,
or address T. J. Jones, Agt., SeymourPASSENGERS
TAKEN ASHOREFive of the Crew of the
Steamer Ohio Drowned.

THEY STUCK TO THEIR POSTS

When Alaskan Steamer Struck the Rocks Off Steep Point, Wireless Operator Eccles Sounded the "C. Q. D." Signal and Kept Up the Communication With Shore Till He Was Sucked Under—The 128 Passengers on the Vessel Were Taken Off Safely in the Lifeboats.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 28.—In the sinking of the Alaska Steamship company's steamer Ohio off Steep Point, Alaska, five lives were lost. There were 128 passengers on board, but all escaped, the victims being from among the crew. The loss of the steamer and cargo is total.

The drowned: Purser F. J. Stephen, Seattle; Wireless Operator Geo. E. Eccles, Winnipeg; two seamen and the quartermaster, names not given.

A wireless dispatch says the Ohio sank in three minutes. This probably means that she was on the reef a considerable time and that the passengers were all off before the ship slid into deep water, which she did so speedily as to carry down five of the crew.

Some of the passengers were taken ashore in lifeboats and picked up by the fishing boat Kingfisher and taken to Swanson bay. Others were taken on the Humboldt and Rupert City. The Humboldt's passengers will be landed at Ketchikan and the Rupert City is taking her passengers to Vancouver.

Early reports said that fifty or more lives had been lost, but the steamship company fixes the list at five on the strength of wireless dispatches from M. J. Heney, railroad builder, who was taken off by the Humboldt. It is 320 miles from Seattle to Steep Point. The rocks where the boat went down shelve off rapidly into unusually deep water. The Ohio was insured for \$220,000. Captain John Johnson, her navigator, was regarded as one of the most skillful on the Pacific coast.

UNFINISHED MESSAGE

Operator Eccles Stuck to the Ship a
Moment Too Long.

New York, Aug. 28.—An account of the disaster has been received by the United Wireless company, one of whose operators, G. E. Eccles, of Winnipeg, perished in the sinking of the steamer Ohio off the Alaskan coast. Operator Booth at Ketchikan, Alaska, in a dispatch to the headquarters of the company here, says:

"About 1 a. m., I was sitting with my receivers clapped to my ears, having just finished working with Operator Eccles on board the Ohio, when I was startled by hearing him call 'C. Q. D., C. Q. D.' I immediately answered and he sent the following message: 'Ohio struck a rock—steamer sinking—send aid immediately or everybody will be lost.'"

"The steamships Humboldt and Rupert of the McKenzie Brothers Steamship company happened to be near at the time, and they both called the Ohio, asking for her latitude. Eccles gave it immediately and the Rupert flashed back that they would change their course and stand by the Ohio, as soon as possible.

"In the meantime Eccles sent another message, saying: 'Ohio sinking fast—cannot hold out. Passengers being taken off in small boats. Captain and crew will stick to the last.'"

"The Humboldt and Rupert both replied that they were headed for the Ohio and would pick up the passengers. Then came the final message from the stricken vessel. It was never finished: 'Passengers all got off and adrift in small boats.' It said: 'Captain and crew going off in the last boat, waiting for me now—good-by.'"

"I was unable to get him again," concludes Booth, "and I knew he had gone down with his ship."

Finding a Way Out.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—Lasting peace in the street railway situation in Chicago will be made certain in an agreement which will be adopted next Monday according to the outlook today. A plan to settle the wage controversy on a five year basis has been proposed and the answer will be given on that day.

Driven to Death by Delusion.

Bluffton, Ind., Aug. 28.—Charles Nicholson, aged thirty, suddenly ran from the back porch of his home, north of this city, and, plunging head first into an abandoned open well near the house, ended his life. He had been suffering under the delusion that the "Black Hand" was shadowing him.

Two Killed in Mine Accident.

Maryville, Ill., Aug. 28.—A fan used to pump air into a coal mine here started suddenly while William Hanvey and Albert Detharding were repairing it. Both men were drawn into the machinery and killed.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

George Manville Penn, the novelist, is dead in London, aged seventy-eight. Business failures for the week were 201, against 183 last week and 236 in the like week of 1908.

Charles F. Libby of Portland, Me., was elected president of the American Bar association in convention at Detroit.

Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 1,935,565, against 2,032,845 last week.

The most violent gale in twenty years is reported to be threshing the waters of the gulf in the vicinity of Mexican ports.

It is announced officially that the negotiations between China and Japan on the general Manchurian questions are nearly completed.

The convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of America in convention at Louisville, elected S. C. Dobbs of Atlanta president.

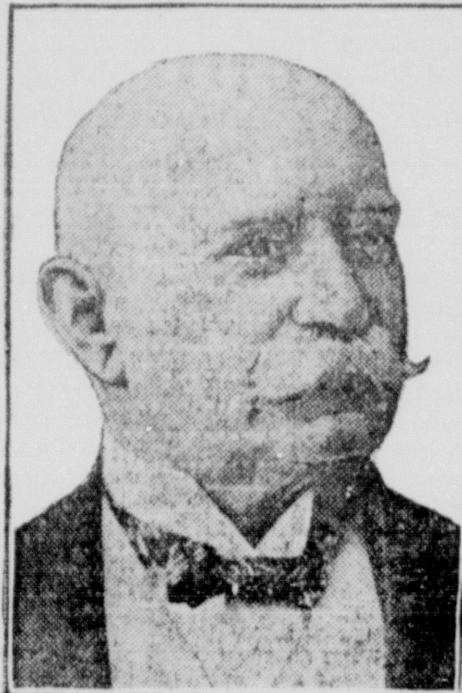
Excellent demand for cash wheat at Chicago and in the northwest—most exciting man-hunts this section has ever known can be summarized as follows:

Miss May Sutton of California defeated Mrs. Hannam of England in two straight sets, 6-3; 6-3, in the international lawn tennis tournament at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Experts of the postoffice department estimate that the proposed increase of the registry fee from 8 to 10 cents will result in an increase of about \$1,000,000 a year in the receipts of the department.

BERLIN PAYS HIGH
HONOR TO ZEPPELINNot Since Bismark's Day
Has It Been Equalled.

Berlin, Aug. 28.—A welcome has been prepared for Count Zeppelin's coming today in his big airship, such as has never been equalled since Prince Bismarck's return from Versailles after the coronation in 1871 of



COUNT ZEPPELIN.

William I. as emperor of Germany. Most of the factories and offices and all of the schools are closed and the mayor ordered all public buildings decorated as is done on the occasion of the emperor's birthday.

FARMAN'S FINE FLIGHT

English Aviator Breaks Endurance
Record in Rheims Contests.

Rheims, France, Aug. 28.—The English aviator, Henry Farman, a hitherto unknown quantity in the aviation contests, in a biplane of his own design, broke the world's records for duration of flight and distance in a heavier-than-air machine and won the Grand Prix de la Champagne—the endurance test—by a remarkable flight officially recorded as 180 kilometres (111.75 miles), in 3 hours, 4 minutes, 56.25 seconds. He actually covered an extra ten kilometres and remained in the air ten minutes after the timekeepers, under the rules, ceased to keep a record of the flight.

A DEEP MYSTERY

Harriman's Condition Kept a Secret
From the World.

Arden, N. Y., Aug. 28.—Whatever be E. H. Harriman's ailment, whatever his true condition, the public is not to know until he and his family decide that such an announcement is opportune. He is an isolated invalid with the nature of his affliction a mystery to those outside his mountain retreat. At the top of Tower Hill, where the funicular railway stops, with roads picketed by guards and all but one telephone wire—and that a private one—severed, he spends his days and nights in a seclusion that is almost absolute.

Fatal Fire in Iowa.

Waverly, Ia., Aug. 28.—In a panic of 300 employees of the Kelly Canning factory to escape from the second floor of the canning department, where a gasoline tank had exploded and thrown fire over the room, George McRoberts was killed, three persons were probably fatally injured and a score of others were severely hurt. The building was destroyed by the fire that followed the explosion, causing \$100,000 damage.

RACE FEELING
STIRS GEORGIATwo Negroes Lynched at
Soperion.

PROMINENT PLANTER KILLED

When an Escaped Negro Convict Started Out With Threats to Kill a Hundred White Men, the Inevitable Happened—He and a Negro Who Harbored Him Were Strung Up, but Not Before One of the Possemen Was Slain and Four Others Wounded—Negro Wore Steel Breastplate.

Soperion, Ga., Aug. 28.—One of the most exciting man-hunts this section has ever known can be summarized as follows:

Two negroes lynched. A posse in pursuit of the wife of one of the victims.

The killing of a prominent planter, a member of the posse.

The probable fatal injury of the sheriff of Montgomery county.

The wounding of four other members of the posse.

Ben Clark, an escaped convict from the Bibb county chain gang, was shot to death after a fierce battle and his body burned. The negro threatened to kill Nicholas Adams, a merchant of Kibbee, "and a hundred others." John Sweeney, who harbored the ex-convict, was taken from a passenger train a mile from Tarrytown and lynched.

The posse then set out in search of Sweeney's wife, who it is said was in the neighborhood. Intense excitement prevails throughout this section.

James Durden, a prominent planter and member of the posse which captured Clark, was shot and instantly killed. The other members of the posse who were shot by Clark were: Sheriff James Lester, Walker Wilmoms and three others unknown. The officer received an ugly wound in the breast.

The posse found Clark in Sweeney's house. Sweeney's wife was at home, but Sweeney was absent. The sheriff called on Clark to surrender. For answer he received a 44-caliber bullet fired from an automatic gun. Dudron was shot and other members of the posse fell before the torrent of lead dealt by the negro. He continued to fire until his ammunition was exhausted. He was then overpowered and his body riddled with bullets. He wore a steel breastplate that turned Winchester bullets. A pile of logs was covered with crude turpentine and the body cremated. In the excitement the woman escaped. The events fired the intense spirit of the posse and it is said she cannot escape the search that is being instituted.

Sweeney was later caught near here. He was carried aboard a northbound train to a secluded wood near Tarrytown, where his body was riddled with bullets after being swung up to a sapling.

STILL IMPROVING

Continued Upward Tendency in Trade
and Industry.

New York, Aug. 28.—"Trade and industrial tendencies are still in the direction of improvement," says Bradstreet's weekly review of trade today. "Impetus is given these movements by the beginning of the cotton harvest at the south, by the completion of the spring wheat harvest in the northwest and on the Pacific coast, and by the gathering in of other products of agricultural interests in various sections of the country. In commercial lines jobbing trade still has the center of the stage, and reports are practically unanimous that buyers' excursions are stimulating fall demand as the close of the vacation period approaches. Retail trade still largely deals with the disposal of summer goods, mainly at concessions. In wholesale and jobbing lines of dry goods there is still in evidence cautious buying."

The Dog Escaped.

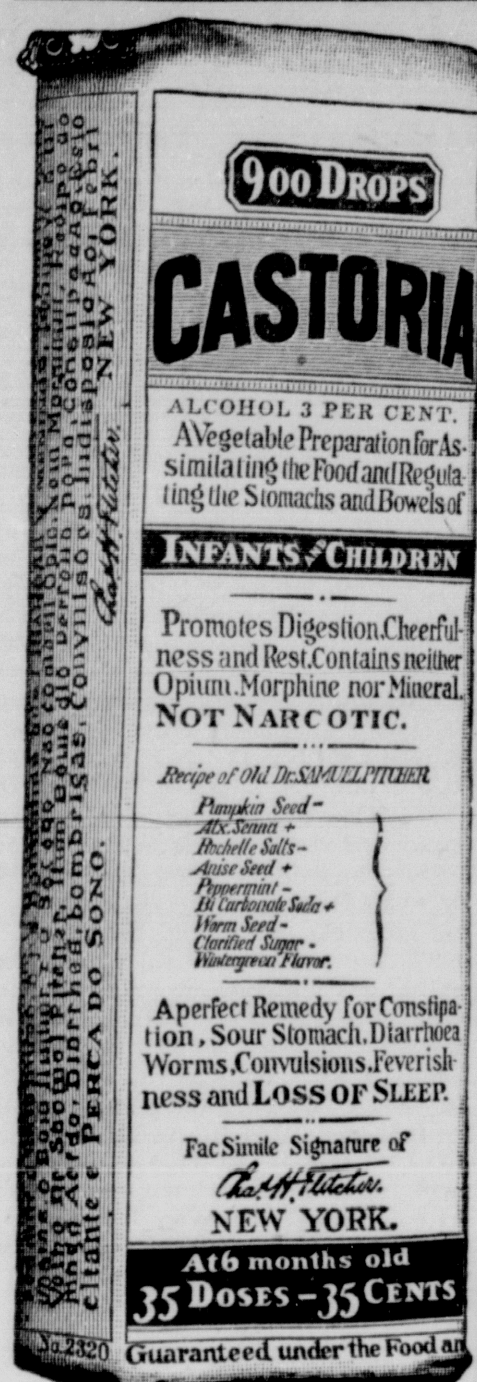
Youngstown, O., Aug. 28.—William Matthews, son of H. E. Matthews, superintendent of the Sharon Steel Hoop company, was accidentally shot at his home. A neighbor's dog entered the yard and he secured a shotgun to shoot the animal. The gun failing to go off, he used it as a club, when it was discharged, tearing a hole in his chest, from which he died almost instantly.

Cruelty Resented by Moors.

Fez, Morocco, Aug. 28.—The cruelty of Mulai Mafid's men to the followers of El Roghi captured by them, has been denounced here, and as a protest the inhabitants of Taza have refused to recognize the new governor appointed by Mulai Mafid. Twenty-five of the prisoners whose hands and feet were severed have succumbed.

Two Victims of Storm.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 28.—Seeking shelter on one side of a silo when a heavy rain and thunder storm overtook them as they were returning after work, John M. Pranger and a boy named Groves were killed near here when the silo was blown over.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always BoughtBears the
Signature

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Best Train to the
West

Travelers to Colorado, California, Portland, Seattle, and all points west and northwest through the St. Louis gateway will find the

St. Louis-Colorado Limited

leaving St. Louis at 2:30 p. m. daily, one of the finest trains in the world. Electric lighted—ventilated—observation and dining cars. Electric block signals—perfect track—via the

Wabash and Union Pacific

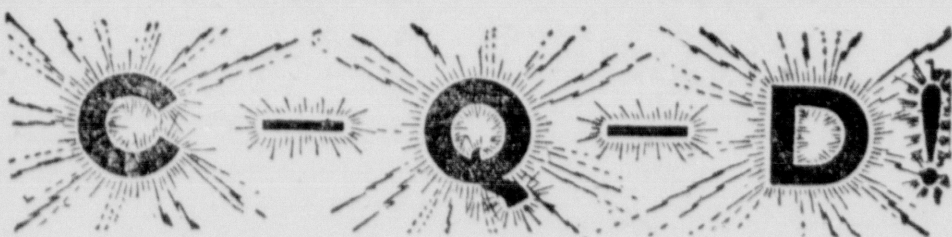
"The Shortest and Safest Route"

For folder, call on or write

ED. SWIFT, D. P. A. Wabash R. R. Co. W. H. CONNOR, G. A., Union Pacific R. R. Co.
Carew Bldg., Cincinnati, O. 53 E. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.For the Army of
Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

When we get your wireless call for HELP,
we will come to the rescue with good old
PRINTER'S INKGOOD ADVERTISING HAS SAVED MANY BUSINESS MEN
FROM FINANCIAL SHIPWRECK

Building Material

For the Best at
the Lowest Price
Delivered on
Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

You Can't Be Happy If Your Feet Ache

Dr. Reed's Cushion Shoes will positively prevent burning, aching feet. Need no breaking in and will not hurt the most tender corn or bunion. Once worn, always worn. All sizes just received.
\$5.00 the world over.

We are sole agents here

THE HUB

Look At Your Face!

IF it needs NYAL'S Peroxide Cream to remove skin blemishes of any kind, get a box today, and commence its use at once. Unexcelled for all toilet uses. Money cheerfully refunded if it does not fulfill its promises. Ask about it at our store. Price 25 cents. HOW does Root Beer, with crinkled ice suit you for a hot day drink? Get.

COX PHARMACY
Phone 100. Use It.

Is Your Furniture Insured?

Practically every one owning a building carries fire insurance on it, but many persons having valuable furniture neglect to take this needed precaution. Don't you think that you have put it off long enough and that you had better see me at once and be protected?

Only the strongest companies represented, some of which have been in business over a century.

HARRY M. MILLER

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to
THE SEYMOUR TAILORS
And have them put in first class wearing condition.
NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

CALL UP 37

For any work in cleaning, repairing or pressing of ladies' and gents' garments. Will call for and deliver.

SCIARRA BROS.
TAILORS BY TRADE
4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Indiana

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

Afraid of Ghosts

Many people are afraid of ghosts. Few people are afraid of germs. Yet the ghost is a fancy and the germ is a fact. If the germ could be magnified to a size equal to its terrors it would appear more terrible than any fire-breathing dragon. Germs can't be avoided. They are in the air we breathe, the water we drink.

The germ can only prosper when the condition of the system gives it free scope to establish itself and develop. When there is a deficiency of vital force, languor, restlessness, a sallow cheek, a hollow eye, when the appetite is poor and the sleep is broken, it is time to guard against the germ. You can fortify the body against all germs by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It increases the vital power, cleanses the system of clogging impurities, enriches the blood, puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition in working condition, so that the germ finds no weak or tainted spot in which to breed. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whisky or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed on its outside wrapper. It is not a secret nostrum but a medicine of known composition and with a record of 40 years of cures. Accept no substitute—there is nothing "just as good." Ask your neighbors.



PERSONAL.

Dr. L. Ruddle attended the reunion at Brownstown yesterday.

B. H. Lett, of near Crothersville, transacted business here today.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hays attended the reunion at Brownstown yesterday.

Francis Gates has gone to Princeton to spend a few days with relatives.

Mrs. Horace Schmitt went to Indianapolis today on a visit with friends.

Albert Berdon arrived today from Lafayette to make a visit with home folks.

Howard Smith, of Medora, was in this city a short time Friday afternoon.

William Masters, Jr., and Fred Price went north on the traction line this morning.

Miss Edith Robertson attended the reunion at Brownstown and visited relatives there.

Ed Stevenson and Ed Schaefer, of Columbus, spent last evening in this city with friends.

James Humes is here from Columbus, Ga., on a visit with his mother and other relatives.

John L. Ford and wife returned home Friday afternoon from attending the reunion at Brownstown.

George Kamman, of the Jackson jewelry store, drove to Brownstown Friday evening to attend the reunion.

Mrs. Joseph Harsh and son attended the reunion at Brownstown and visited her daughter, Mrs. Henry Critcher.

Mrs. F. O. Armstrong, of Anderson, was in the city Friday night on a short visit with her sister, Mrs. Oscar Mayes.

Mrs. Hamilton, who has been here two weeks visiting her son, Ben Hamilton, left this morning for her home at New Vienna, Ohio.

Misses Fern and Ruth Hunter came home last evening from a several days visit with their grandmother and other relatives at Reddington.

Collin Sawyer came down from Anderson today and went out to Peter's cabin to remain over Sunday with his mother and sister.

Mrs. Dixon M. Hays and daughter, Mrs. Carroll Bush, returned home Friday afternoon, after spending the day at the reunion at Brownstown.

Sheriff Jerry McOsker and wife were here from Brownstown this morning with two patients, one for the Central Insane Hospital and one for the epileptic hospital.

Mrs. S. H. Huffman, Mrs. A. M. Shatters and Mrs. Ulysses Montgomery and son, Arthur, spent Friday at Columbus the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Stillabower.

Mrs. Ed. Moenning and daughter, Miss Clara, returned last evening after a pleasant visit of two weeks with relatives and friends at Evansville and Louisville.

Misses Elsie and Lora Reynolds and Messrs. Roy Roegge and Frank Hope-well were among the young people who drove to Brownstown Friday evening to attend the reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey, of Kokomo, were here yesterday on their way to Hayden to attend the birthday celebration of their uncle, F. M. Peek and his daughter, Josephine Peek.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kamman and children returned home from Brownstown Friday afternoon where they have been spending a few days with relatives and attending the reunion.

Charles Raper and mother, of Shelbyville, were in the city yesterday the guests of his cousin, F. M. Peek and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Peek and went to Hayden in the afternoon to attend the birthday celebration of F. M. Peek and his daughter.

Wm. G. Becker left Friday afternoon for his home at Atlanta, Ga., after a ten days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Gerhardt Toborg. Mr. Becker, who is an expert carver, made a business trip through West Virginia and Ohio before coming here for a visit.

Archie Robertson has returned to Terre Haute after a few days' visit here with his mother, Mrs. Rosa Jerrell, and other relatives. He has been off duty about three weeks taking a trip and visiting friends at different places. He is employed by the Big Four at Terra Haute as a telegraph operator.

Misses Olive McHargue, Hazel McHargue, Ella Acker, Esther Elliott, Alma Windhorst, Eva Becker, Lola Mains, Ida Critcher and Cora Hughes, Mrs. H. L. McHargue and Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart drove to Brownstown Friday evening to attend the closing exercises of the soldiers' reunion.

Miss Blanche Downs, Miss Bertha Staudt, Miss Marguerite Johnson, Miss Nellie Humes, Grace Whitset, Harry Robbins, John Eudaly, Ed Brand, Miss Hattie Holmes, George Thompson, Misses Nora and Ruth Pfaffenberger, Miss Alma Westmeier, Miss Anna Kasperlain, Fred Pfaffenberger, Joe Brown, Claud Himbaugh, Tom Groub and Frank Moore were among those who attended the reunion and home coming at Brownstown Friday evening.

We want to emphasize the excellent money saving opportunities you have in buying hot weather wearables of us now.

Don't forget there are only a few days left to get the Big Bargains.

Early Fall Showing of New Dress Goods, Tailored Suits, Top Coats and Skirts.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.
104 S. Chestnut St.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

A violent outbreak of Asiatic cholera has occurred at Vitebsk, Russia.

The skins sent by Colonel Roosevelt from his African hunting trip have been received at the National Museum at Washington.

An explosion in the Weiss cartridge factory at Budapest resulted in the death of five men and the serious injury of ten others.

It is declared upon good authority that a satisfactory settlement of the recent boundary dispute between Peru and Bolivia is probable.

Improved demand for cash wheat offset the effect of weak cables and caused a firm close in the Chicago wheat market Thursday.

Henry Lane Wilson, United States minister to Belgium, it is understood, will be appointed to succeed David E. Thompson as ambassador to Mexico.

Andrew Carnegie has given \$30,000 to Illinois Wesleyan university for a new science building, Wesleyan having raised an endowment fund of \$60,000.

William Bedford, colored, of Cairo, Ill., second baseman of the "Cuban Giants" baseball team, was instantly killed by lightning during a game at Atlantic City.

The state of Mr. Harriman's health continues to be the principal topic of interest to Wall street. Pessimistic rumors have set the Harriman and allied stocks spinning downward.

President Roosevelt's famous Remsen "referee board of consulting scientific experts" was endorsed by the convention of the Association of State and National Food and Dairy Departments at Denver.

Strange Epidemic Among Babies.

New York, Aug. 27.—More than 200 children in a limited district of Brooklyn have been stricken within the past few days with a form of infantile paralysis. Not even the healthiest children are immune from the epidemic, and bottle-fed babies seem the most susceptible. Although the disease does not appear to be fatal, Brooklyn physicians believe that many of the victims will be crippled for life.

YOUNG MEN WANTED.

The United States Government Gives Railway Mail Clerks \$800 a Year to Start, and Increases to \$1,200.

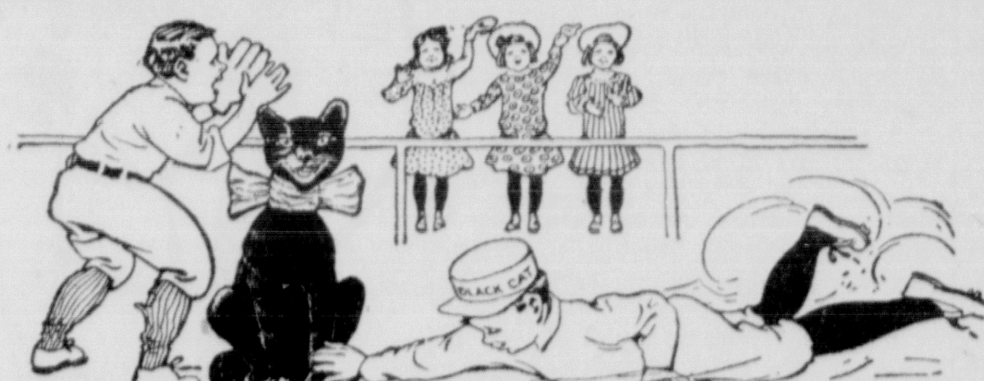
Uncle Sam will hold an examination for Postal clerks and Letter Carriers in Indiana in November, and for other government positions on different dates. Over 4,200 appointments were made last year, and it is estimated that 50,000 will be made this year. Any ambitious man or woman over 18 years, with an ordinary education, can readily pass. The government wants people with common sense to take the examination, and will pay them well and give them an annual vacation with full pay. No matter where you live, city or country, you can get one of these positions. The Government Position Bureau of Rochester, N. Y., with its thorough knowledge of the requirements of the examinations, can fit any one in a few weeks to pass.

A Government Position means employment for life. Now is the time to prepare for the coming examination. Any reader of the REPUBLICAN can get full information free of charge by writing to the Government Positions Bureau, 544 Hamlin Building, Rochester, N. Y.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.
Miss Odias Bowman.
Mrs. Robert Murry.
Mrs. Lydia Overmyer.
GENTS.
Mr. A. Falke.
Mel. Sage.
Mr. San. Trowbridge.
Will J. Vance.
WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Aug. 23, 1909.



STOCKING ECONOMY

Depends upon the price and on the wearing ability—Much of the family income is lost through holes in the Stockings that wear out quickly. The drudgery of darning steals the time of the housewife; you save time, money and temper when you use the

BLACK CAT STOCKINGS

They cost no more than the cheap, holey kind, look better and wear much longer than the other kind.

Ladies - - 10c, 15c and 25c.

Gentlemen - - 15c and 25c.

Boys and Girls - 15c and 25c.

The famous 25c Leather Stockings with triple knees, toes and heels for children wear like iron. Try them.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:
QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00
Bridge Work.....\$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St.
SEYMOUR, IND.

CASCA For Constipation

The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.

H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

FOR RENT

Fine 9 room home on East Third Street.

40 acres good wheat ground

See E. C. BOLLINGER.

Shoe Repairing While You Wait

Work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered

H. C. Woode

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

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INSURANCE
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ANNA E. CARTER

NOTARY PUBLIC
Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN
office, 108 West Second Street.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

BAGGAGE

And light freight transferred.
Phone 468. One door east of
Interurban Station, Seymour

A. T. FOSTER

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

T. M. JACKSON,

Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions
A Specialty

**GEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE**

THE PASSAGE.

Many a year is in its grave
Since I crossed this restless wave,
And the evening, fair as ever,
Shines on ruin, rock and river.

Then, in this same boat, beside,
Sat two comrades, old and tried;
One with all a father's truth,
One with all the fire of youth.

One on earth in science wrought,
And his grave in silence sought;
But the younger, brighter form,
Passed in battle and in storm.

So, where'er I turn mine eye
Back upon the days gone by,
Saddening thoughts of friends come
O'er me.

Yet what binds us, friend to friend,
But that soul with soul can blend;
Soul-like were those hours of yore—
Let us walk in soul once more!

Take, O boatman, thrice thy fee!
Take—I give it willingly—
For, invisible to thee,
Spirits twain have crossed with me.
—Johann Ludwig Uhland

Death of a Man Eater

It was in India. I came out to breakfast one morning and found a chap hunkering on the veranda—queer sort of nigger; never saw anything like him before or since—good deal of Bhil in him, I think, writes Francis Campbell in the Westminster Gazette. Anyhow, he came to ask me if I'd go and shoot a man eater that had afflicted his village for two months and carried off twenty persons, the last two being his own wife and his sister. He was the headman of the village. He had come himself to make quite sure of the sahib's hearing all about it. It was a great tiger—very great and powerful—not old or many, he would answer for it. He had seen the tiger when it carried off his wife.

And all the while he talked he kept folding the ends of a piece of muslin he wore across his body like a scarf—a frayed, torn piece of stuff, just the color of a wallflower, brownish red. "Fifteen little ones and five women hath this tiger killed out of



MY LORD THE TIGER.

my people," he said. "Will my lord come and slay it?" Well, I said, I'd have a try, making up my mind, for all he said, that it was both ancient and many. Tigers don't take to man eating till they've lost their teeth. However, this particular beast seemed to come it rather strong, and I thought I'd like to pot him. I got leave and we went off together, the man showing me the way.

I soon spotted the fact that he was mad—mad as a hatter. If the tiger had taken his wife it has also taken his brains; he was a bit creepy as a traveling companion, and the oddest part of his lunacy was to be forever caressing that torn muslin thing he wore—kissing it and stroking it and talking to it as if the thing understood—and all about "My Lord the Tiger" and the sudden destruction that was coming on him. When we got to the village I didn't wonder he was dotty.

He had been married only a week and the wife was, according to the village, a speckless beauty. They had been promised to each other from childhood and it had taken him nearly all his life to save enough to buy her—pretty hard luck. The tiger came upon them as they were drawing water—came out of the jungle behind them and took the woman. The lunatic had pursued it till brought forcibly back by the villagers. How is that for pluck—a naked, unarmed man against a tiger? I began to respect my lunatic, and since he couldn't fire a gun I gave him an African knife and showed him how to use it. The first night we had no luck.

The second night the brute drank a mile below its usual place. But early on the dawn of the third day they came racing to tell us that the tiger had carried away a man from the well and had taken to the jungle. The lunatic got out his knife and wiped it. "To-day, sahib," he said quietly, "we shall kill him. I will lead the way." How he picked up the track through the jungle I don't know; but he did. Then we lost it, but found it again in the river bed and followed it upward for about a mile, the stream growing thinner and the bed narrower, till at last it disappeared and we had to burst our way through vines and bamboo grass over a ladder of red hot stones.

The lunatic was dripping from every pore and panting like a motor, but he never ceased to taunt the invisible tiger, as if it were already dead—harking back to its remote ancestry and mocking at the virtues of tigers dead a thousand years ago, and all the time fingering that end of brown muslin. Suddenly we came into a little level where the now dried up stream poured over a ledge of rock, hollowed out beneath into a narrow cave, cool and shadowy. And there, crouched to spring—my Lord

the Tiger. I felt him coming and had just time to fling myself aside. Blast it if I didn't go rolling down over the water smoothed stones into the cave and arrived with my right hand clutching the gun outflung beside me. Why it didn't go off is a mystery.

I just had time to aim when my Lord crashed back, his spring having landed him among the bamboos. The lunatic was making such a fiendish row with two flat stones, shrieking and bellowing simultaneously, that the brute in the strong sunlight was dazed—and furious, of course—and made for his lair, open mouthed and snarling. I was standing right in the entrance when he came at me. I put the charge down his throat. He came on at me, but I expected him to drop. He didn't. He mauled my arm pretty badly before then.

When I came to I was propped up against the bank, dripping wet. The lunatic must have flown, for the water was a good bit behind us and the tiger was still twitching. He was sitting before it among the stones, calling it every name in his language that was bad. I can curse a bit myself, when it is necessary, but that chap was a genius in this particular line; he didn't leave that tiger a shred of reputation to stand on. When he paused to take breath I got up and investigated. He was a young tiger and in splendid condition, but one eye had been shot away, and all the teeth on one side of his jaw. I suppose that was why he had taken to man eating. I mentioned to the lunatic that I would like him skinned immediately and that wrought a curious change in him.

"Oh, sahib, no!" he protested, "this is my wife—my sister." He threw his arms around the bleeding brute and began calling it by every endearing name he could think of, caressing it, embracing it. Then all at once he took off the piece of brown muslin and kneeling in front of the dead tiger he spread it out as one might spread something precious before a woman or a child.

"Oh, pearl of the world—my beloved!" he cried. "See—I have brought thee thy veil."

Suddenly he dipped it in the gushing blood and spread it out again. "As I promised thee, beloved," he added, softly, "I have not slept, nor eaten, nor rested till I have wetted it with the blood of thy slayer, even as he wetted it with thine."

I can stand a good deal, but somehow that finished me. I left him there with the dead animal and got back, pretty sick with my arm to the village, thinking all the time of that chap's endurance and patience. It gave me cold creeps to think that I had run him mercilessly for nearly a week, and all that time, as I had not the slightest doubt, he had neither tasted food or drink nor closed his eyes—just subsisted on the certainty of vengeance.

The villagers went out to fetch him in. He was lying with his arms around the tiger's neck—dead. I didn't take the skin.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

JUST TIME.

The Wonderful Part It Plays in the Earth's History.

Truly it is hard for us to realize what a part time has played in the earth's history—just time, duration—so slowly, oh, so slowly, have the great changes been brought about! The turning of mud and silt into rock in the bottom of the old seas seems to have been merely a question of time. Mud does not become rock in man's time nor vegetable matter become coal. These processes are too slow for us. The flexing and folding of the rocky strata, miles deep, under an even pressure is only a question of time. Allow time enough and force enough and a layer of granite may be bent like a bow. The crystals of the rock seem to adjust themselves to the strain and to take up new positions, just as they do much more rapidly in a cake of ice under pressure. Probably no human agency could flex a stratum of rock, because there is not time enough even if there were power enough. "A low temperature acting gradually," says my geology, "during an indefinite age would produce results that could not be otherwise brought about even through greater heat." "Give us time," say the great mechanical forces, "and we will show you the immobile rocks and your rigid mountain chains as flexible as a piece of leather." "Give us time," says the dew and the rains and the snowflakes, "and we will make you a garden out of those same stubborn rocks and frowning ledges." "Give us time," says Life, starting with its protozoans in the old Cambrian seas, "and I will not stop till I have peopled the earth with myriad forms and crowned them all with man."—John Burroughs, in Atlantic.

Bored.

An article in the London Spectator on "Bored" has called forth the following definition of a bore which was given by the late Bishop Mackarness of Oxford: "A bore is a man who will talk about himself when you want to talk about yourself." Sydney Smith is said to be responsible for the original definition.

A Dude Wrote This.

A woman is said to have invented a machine for darning socks, but nobody has yet devised means for making darned socks comfortable.—Providence Tribune.

Search Thyself.

What are you worth to-day? Not in money, but in brains, heart, purpose, character? Tell yourself the truth about yourself.—George H. Hopworth.

Smiles of the Day

In the Drug Store.

"You say you are a graduate of the school of pharmacy?"
"Oh, yes, madam."
"Are you registered under the rule?"
"Most certainly."
"Is that your diploma hanging yonder?"
"Yes, madam."
"Very well. Let me have a postage stamp."—Browning's Magazine.

Just in Time.

"I suppose," said the casual acquaintance, the day after the wedding, "it was hard to lose your daughter."
"No," replied the bride's father. "It did seem as if it was going to be hard at one time, but she landed this fellow just as we were beginning to lose all hope."—Pittsburg Observer.

Unavoidable.



Doctor—I don't understand this, my dear sir. You sent me a note stating you had been attacked with mumps, and I find you suffering from rheumatism.

Patient—That's all right, doctor. Not a soul in the house knew how to spell rheumatism.

Who Would Want to Be a Poet?
"The last line of your poem is really good."

"Oh, thank you."
"Why not transpose the last line and the first line and omit the rest?"
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sized Him Up.

"I guess I know my own mind."
"That bears out what Miss Pert said about you last night."
"What did she say?"
"She said you didn't know much."—Houston Post.

From Missouri.

The following amusing incident occurred some years ago in northwest Missouri.

A gentleman went to a small primitive village for the purpose of inspecting some land which he had owned for a number of years but had never seen. Reaching the place one evening he secured lodging in a small house.

The next morning he went to the back of the house, where, on a bench, was a tin washbasin and near at hand a barrel of water and a dipper. After washing his hands and face he took from his pocket a toothbrush and, pouring some water on it from the dipper, proceeded to brush his teeth.

A small boy of the house watched him for a few moments in unfeigned astonishment, then yelled: "Oh, mom, come quick and see the fellow sharpening his teeth!"—Lippincott's.

Making the Tramps.

"Life," said the unsuspecting young man, "is what we make it."
"Then," rejoined the coy maid, "suppose you make it diamonds and I'll make it hearts."

Different Viewpoints.



Mabel—There goes that young doctor in his automobile. Isn't he just too killing for anything?
Helen—Oh, I don't know. They say he hasn't any practice to speak of.

Information Wanted.

Boody—I'd have you to know, air, that I'm not the idiot you think I am.
Knox—Oh, I beg pardon. Which idiot are you?

Applied to the Motor.

Teacher—What do you mean by the "quick and the dead?"
Boy—Well, the quick get out of the way of the motor cars, and the dead don't.—Lippincott's.

The Trouble.

Friend—Don't worry because your sweetheart has turned you down since you lost your money. There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught.

Jilted One—Yes, but I lost my bait.
—Harper's Bazaar.

None at All.

"A man hasn't any constitutional rights," observes Mr. Taukaway, "when his wife does the cross-questioning."—Kansas City Times.

Right in Line.

"I see by this paper," said Mrs. Griggs, "that growing children require occasional change."

"Well, ours certainly get their share," replied Griggs. "They brace me three or four times a day for nickels and dimes."

Shut Her Off.

"Which would you rather see," began Mrs. Wiggins, "a woman—"
"As a matter of fact," interrupted Wiggins, without looking up from his paper, "I'd rather see a woman in the kitchen than on the lecture platform."

Told the Truth.

Knox—There goes young De Short in Jay Green's automobile.

Crox—Why, I thought De Short owned it? He told me not an hour ago that he had put all his money into it.

Knox—Well, he probably told the truth. He bought 50 cents' worth of gasoline before he started.

Keeps Busy.

Blox—Blox claims that he always tells the truth.
Knox—Yes; he seems to have a mania for stirring up trouble.

One of the Symptoms.

"But," queried the sweet girl graduate, "how can I tell when I am in love?"

"Oh," replied the fair widow, "when you think you think as much of a young man as you think of yourself—that is love."

Before and After.

"When you were courting me," said his wife, "you declared there wasn't another woman in the world like me."

"Yes," replied her husband, "and I'm glad of it—for the sake of other men."

Happy Thought.

Miss Askitt—When one sends a parcel by express why do they always ask the name and address of the sender?

Percy Pinkleigh—Why—er—so they'll know where to return it in case it is—er—lost or stolen, doncher know.

The Girl at the Game.



George—Why don't you watch the game, Evelyn?

Evelyn—What's the use? You told me the umpire man was paid to watch it. Let him look after it. I'm sure I don't want the job.

Diplomacy.

"Am I the only girl you ever made love to?"

"Now, if you were, how on earth could I know how far superior you are to all other girls by comparison?"
—Baltimore American.

Lucky.

Rogers—Have you had good luck with your piano?
Randall—Splendid! It lasted until we got it paid for.—Life.

Successful Aid.

Several weeks ago a Kansas editor advertised the fact that he had lost his umbrella and requested the finder to keep it. He now reports "The finder has done so. It pays to advertise."—Kansas City Journal.

No Obligation.

Mike—Phat have we got t' eat this mornin'?

Nora—We ain't got to eat nothin' if we don't want to.—Widow.

Originality.

Gunner—I dine at that little restaurant down in Bohemia.
Gayer—That so? Well, I hear the proprietor of that place has some original ideas.

Gunner—I should say so. He supplies a dream book with every order of welsh rabbit.—Exchange.

Covering Territory.

"My! That a wide sash you are wearing!"

"Yes; nobody seems to know just where the fashionable waistline should come, so I am trying to wear a sash wide enough to hit it wherever it should be."—Houston Post.

At Breakfast.

"You say you used to do light roles on the stage, my dear?"

"Yes, love."
"Then where did you learn to do these heavy rolls? I can hardly lift them!"—Houston Post.

The Man Who Sings.

"Give me the man who sings at his work," remarked the gentle optimist.

"The remark," replied the opera manager, "proves that you never had an argument about salary with a tenor."—Washington Star.

Seeks the Man.

Tommy—Pop, what is the office that seeks the man?

Tommy's Pop—The tax office, my son. Philadelphia Record.

BIG INCREASE IN POPULATION.

Tariff Orators in Senate Claim 200,000,000 Inhabitants in 1910.

If the tariff statisticians are anywhere near right, the population of this country will be shown, by the census of 1910, to be nearer to 200,000,000 than the 90,000,000 which people generally guess, the Washington correspondent of the New York Telegram says.

"Mr. President," announces the tariff orator, "I am speaking for an industry in which millions of men are engaged. In my State alone 543,000 people are engaged as operatives in the mills of this industry, and to them and their families, constituting the basis of the population of a great State, this business means everything."

Thus a Senator talking about the textile schedules recently. He didn't multiply the wage earners by four and show that all the people in his State were engaged in this particular trade, but most of them do.

They demonstrated that eight or nine millions of people would starve if the lumber industry should be crushed out by the failure to give it proper protection. The railroads employ about a million and a half of people, which is always multiplied by four to make it appear that 6,000,000 are dependent on transportation. When it comes to the farmer, they assure the audience that 30,000,000 of free-born Americans—and they are invariably the bone and sinew of the land—are dependent on it for their living. The iron and steel industry has five or six millions to its credit. It's really surprising to know how many folks live on various callings which aren't commonly taken much into account.

A man who has been listening to the off-hand statistics of industry and population declares that the house discussion, which lasted only a few days, counted up a total of 148,000,000 people in this country. He estimates that thus far down the schedules the Senate has accounted for 152,000,000, and calculates that the remaining schedules still to be considered will be found to furnish subsistence to enough more to make the population close around 200,000,000.

"And I guess the population statistics of these orators are about as accurate as any others they are giving us," he observed with a callous cynicism that indicated a lack of confidence in the proceeding.

ABANDONING THE FARM.

When the Old Place Is in the Hands of the Rural Auctioneer.

The most conspicuous character in the last act of the humble tragedy of the abandoned farm is very often the rural auctioneer, says Collier's. He it is who rings the curtain down with careless quip and boisterous jest. Perhaps his burly presence has been menacing the household through long years of gripping struggle with adversity. The land has been becoming poorer, the ambitious men of the family have gone away to seek their fortunes elsewhere, and on the heels of misfortune has followed the chattel mortgage. Unsung heroism, incredible economies, toil unceasing, have not sufficed to check the steady decadence of the farm and its affairs. Some day, when the ultimate disaster can be no longer held at arm's length, a printed bill, announcing the sale at auction of stock, tools and household, is posted in the village store and the post office.

The idlers scan the bill with curious interest, but with no marked symptoms of surprise. The auction has been a foregone conclusion for some time. The storekeeper remarks to his leisurely customers:

"Old Jonathan Woodman has been livin' alone on the farm for years and years. He's the last of 'em. All petered out, ain't they? He's going to live with his granddaughter in New market, so they tell me. Hung on longer than I expected, the old man did. Too old to do much farming and no money to hire help."

On the morning of the sale the roads leading to the Woodman place are populous with vehicles more serviceable than elegant—concocks, democrats, buggies, carry-alls and rattling wagons. An auction is a diversion, a mild excitement, and the women folk forsake their spiky kitchens to enjoy a day's outing with the bulging dinner basket tucked under the front seat. Long before the auctioneer is ready to begin his task the Woodman house, dooryard and barn are overrun by a curious, shrewdly calculating crowd discussing the family history and the values of its goods and chattels.

Knew Meat from Carrion.

Tennessee bred two great orators in the olden days—Andrew Johnson, a Democrat, once President of the United States, and Gustavus A. Henry, a Whig, known as the "eagle orator of the South."

They ran against each other for Governor, and when a long series of joint debates had reached its close Johnson addressed the Whigs in the audience: "I have spoken with the boasted eagle orator from the Mississippi river to the Unaka mountains, and as yet I see no flesh in his talons or blood on his beak."

Quick as a flash Henry was on his feet, saying: "The American eagle is a proud bird and feeds not on carrion."

Shopping.

"I hear you are giving a bargain matinee to-day?"

"Yes, madam."
"May I see one act as a sample?"
—Washington Herald.

TOO MODEST.

"I don't believe in self-depreciation," said the sandy-haired man with the sage-green necktie. "The modest little daisy business is all right if you want to bloom unseen, but I'd rather be a hollyhock."

"You're more in the poppy line, I should say," remarked his elderly friend with the clipped gray mustache. "I'd notice you almost anywhere."

"I don't mean that I want to be too conspicuous," said the sandy-haired man. "The point I'm making is that you'll always find people that are ready enough to knock you—lots of 'em—without doing it yourself. And most people are a little slow in recognizing merit; so it's quite excusable, the way I look at it, to call their attention to any good qualities you happen to have. They might find them out for themselves in time, and they might not. Somebody might tell them, but on the other hand, your best friends sometimes neglect to boost you as they ought to. If you want a thing well done it's best to attend to it yourself."

"Blow your own horn, eh?"
"That's it. It stands to reason that it sounds better to you than it does to anybody else, and consequently you don't get tired so soon."

"How about other folks?" asked the man with the clipped gray mustache. "I'm always afraid of being considered a noise nuisance."

"You don't want to let a little thing like that worry you," said the sandy-haired man. "If a peddler hollers 'Ripe red raspberries!' in an alley there may be some kicking about the noise, but anybody who wants raspberries will grab a dish and run out to get 'em."

"There may be something in that," said the elderly man, thoughtfully.

"You bet there's something in it," said the sandy-haired man. "I don't advance a proposition unless there's something in it. I think before I speak. I don't talk just to hear myself talk. I keep both my eyes open and there isn't much that gets by me. I've got enough sense to reason a thing out as well as the next fellow, and maybe a little better."

"It's a valuable asset," commented the elderly man with the clipped gray mustache.

"It's a rare one," said the sandy-haired man with the sage-green necktie. "A man who has good sense and wide information is going to get on in the world. You can't keep a man like that down if he has energy to back it. I've always made it a point to acquire information. Not on any one subject alone, but on all subjects. Knowledge is always useful, no matter what sort of knowledge it is. There always comes a time when you can apply it. I make a point of learning something from every man I meet. I've learned things from you."

"You flatter me," said the elderly man.

"No," said the other. "I never flatter. I mean that I don't flatter beyond the extent that diplomacy requires. I believe in diplomacy and practice it, because I have found it necessary in business and social life. I might call it tact. I don't want to boast, but I believe I am tactful. I have managed one or two important deals for my firm that an ordinary man would have balled up completely—difficult, don't you know; deals that demanded a knowledge of men and ability to handle them, as well as energy. I don't see any occasion for false modesty. I'm just stating bald facts."

"You're to be congratulated," said his elderly friend. "I suppose the firm recognized the facts."

"Not to the extent that I hoped," admitted the sandy-haired man.

"They will in time, no doubt; but I thought you didn't believe in waiting. Why didn't you explain to the firm?"

"I did try to."

"I expect, after all, that you were too modest," said the elderly man with the clipped gray mustache. "You ought to get the heads of the firm together in the private office, lock the door and talk to them through a megaphone—or did you try that?"

"I haven't yet," said the sandy-haired man. "Where can you buy a megaphone, anyway?" — Chicago Daily News.

Army Convict an Inventor.

Lieutenant Edward Gottlieb left the United States army at New York a convicted felon with a five-years' term in prison ahead of him for the misuse of funds.

The War Department to-day ordered a test of his invention, a new searchlight, at Fortress Monroe, Va., the New York World's Washington correspondent says.

Lieutenant Gottlieb was engaged several years perfecting his invention. He had practically completed it when he was ordered before a court-martial. Major W. C. Davis, who was ordered to Boston to examine it, found Gottlieb's searchlight a great improvement over others in use; that it is more economical and can be operated from a distance. On Major Davis' recommendation the test at Fortress Monroe was ordered.

Lieutenant Gottlieb will not profit from his invention, as the inventions of officers of the army and navy become the property of the government.

INDIAN SPRINGS

Southern Indiana Will Run Another Excursion Aug. 28 and 29.

Owing to the increasing popularity of these week end excursions and according to the popular demand, we will again place on sale excursion tickets to Indian Springs on above dates at a rate of \$4.10 for the round trip. Good going on any regular train up to and including Monday Aug. 30th, 1909.

Remember the date, this trip will do you good.

For further information call on or address any of the undersigned.

H. P. RADLEY, G. Pa.
Terre Haute, Ind.
C. V. LINK, T. Pa.
Bedford, Ind.
S. L. CHERRY, Agt.
Seymour, Ind.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour TO
South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour FROM

TO	FROM
6:53 a. m. I	6:30 a. m. G
8:13 a. m. I	7:50 a. m. G
8:53 a. m. I	8:51 a. m. G
9:17 a. m. I	9:09 a. m. G
9:53 a. m. I	9:50 a. m. G
10:53 a. m. I	10:50 a. m. G
11:17 a. m. I	11:09 a. m. G
11:53 a. m. I	11:50 a. m. G
12:53 p. m. I	12:50 p. m. G
1:17 p. m. I	1:50 p. m. G
1:53 p. m. I	2:09 p. m. G
2:53 p. m. I	2:50 p. m. G
3:17 p. m. I	3:50 p. m. G
3:53 p. m. I	4:09 p. m. G
4:53 p. m. I	4:50 p. m. G
5:53 p. m. I	5:50 p. m. G
6:17 p. m. I	6:09 p. m. G
6:53 p. m. I	6:50 p. m. G
7:53 p. m. I	7:50 p. m. G
8:17 p. m. I	8:09 a. m. G
8:53 p. m. I	8:50 a. m. G
10:20 p. m. G	9:50 a. m. G
11:53 p. m. G	11:38 a. m. G

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood. C.—Columbus.
*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.
Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Sealsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51, 2:51, 4:51, 6:51, 8:51, 11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.

Scottsburg, Ind.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour 6:40am	12:00pm	5:50pm
Lv Bedford 7:55am	1:38pm	7:05pm
Lv Odon 9:01am	2:40pm	8:12pm
Lv Elora 9:11am	2:49pm	8:22pm
Lv Beehunter 9:27am	3:03pm	8:35pm
Lv Linton 9:42am	3:20pm	8:49pm
Lv Jasonville 10:05am	3:43pm	9:11pm
Ar Terre Haute 10:55am	4:35pm	10:05pm

South Bound

No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Terre Haute 6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville 6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton 7:13am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter 7:25am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elora 7:40am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon 7:50am	1:08pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford 9:05am	2:20pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour 10:15am	3:30pm	9:50pm

No. 23 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.
For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.

Grand Oper. House, Terre Haute.

We Do

Printing

That

Pleases,

ELBERT W. SHIRK UNDER ARREST

Echo of Case of First National Bank of Tipton.

BANK EXAMINER COMPLAINS

In a Complaint Lodged With United States Commissioner at Chicago.

Bank Examiner Bennett Alleges That President Shirk Had Misapplied \$24,252 of the Bank's Money—Banker, Arrested at Calumet Club, Gives Bond and Says He Can Easily Explain When Case Reaches Court.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—Charged with misapplying \$24,252 of the bank's money, Elbert W. Shirk, president of the First National Bank of Tipton, Ind., was arrested at the Calumet club here. It is alleged, in a complaint lodged with United States Commissioner Foote, that Shirk obtained the money through drafts made payable to himself.

The alleged shortage is said to have occurred on July 23. The bank suspended for a few days, but resumed business, and the federal authorities began an investigation. The complaint was signed by Wesley M. Bennett, a special bank examiner.

Shirk gave bond for \$20,000 before Commissioner Foote and was released. In speaking of his arrest, Mr. Shirk said: "I held a note of the bank for \$24,252, but Cashier Marker failed to give me credit for it. When the bank examiner came along and found an apparent shortage of \$24,250, it was a natural thing for him to presume that I was not entitled to it. The Marker, undoubtedly because of their excitement, for it could benefit them in no way, neglected to credit me with the bank's note. When the shortage was discovered I contributed \$50,000 to make it good. What would it profit me to take half that amount? When the case reaches court I will be able to prove easily that my draft was only for the amount of the bank's indebtedness to me."

"In 1904 Cashier Marker asked me to loan the bank \$45,000, giving as a reason that the reserve fund was getting low. I lent the money, taking the bank's note signed by Cashier Marker, and let it run along until last January, when I requested that it be paid. The money was repaid in June and July last, the last payment being by draft on the First National Bank of Chicago for the balance of the \$45,000 and interest, amounting to a little over \$25,000. I supposed this was all on the books. I had such perfect confidence in the Marker that practically the entire management of the bank was entrusted to them."

A KENTUCKY TRAGEDY

Horse Race Squabble at Henderson Leads to a Killing.

Henderson, Ky., Aug. 28.—William Ball, owner of several horses being raced at the meeting in progress in this city, shot and killed Ed Duke, the official starter. He fired four shots, all taking effect, and the last three being pumped into Duke's body as it lay prostrate in the street.

It is rumored that the cause of the murder was Duke's accusation that Ball was the cause of warrants being served upon the promoters of the racing here. Duke is a native of Los Angeles, Cal., and has a wife in Denver. Ball is a Henderson man. The warrants charged the Albuquerque Racing association, as the organization styles itself, with holding a race meet without the sanction of the state racing commission—an offense under the Kentucky statute.

Three Firemen Injured.

Indianapolis, Aug. 28.—One of the most spectacular and dangerous fires with which the Indianapolis fire department has ever dealt raged for three hours at the plant of the Tiona Refining company at Cruse and Daly streets. Four city firemen were painfully though not seriously burned. The loss was comparatively slight, the managers of the concern estimating it at about \$6,000. The loss is fully covered by insurance.

Reformatory Chaplain Named.

Jeffersonville, Ind., Aug. 28.—Major David C. Peyton, general superintendent of the Indiana reformatory, has announced the appointment of the Rev. Lyman C. Murr, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Marengo, Ind., to be chaplain at the reformatory to succeed the Rev. R. H. Moore, resigned.

Hanged Himself in Barn.

Salem, Ind., Aug. 28.—Henry Gordon, seventy years old, an old soldier and farmer, six miles northwest of Salem, hanged himself in his barn. No cause is known for the act.

Killed When Mine Cage Fell.

Galesburg, Ill., Aug. 28.—Millard Oliver was killed, Charles Snyder perhaps fatally injured, and James Linxmore hurt by a cage falling down in a coal mine.

ENFORCED ORDER

Sword-Girt Negroes Suppressed Race Riot at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Aug. 28.—Declaring that unless the trouble ceased they would use their swords, a company of negro Knights of Pythias prevented what for a time promised to be a serious race riot, during a parade of the supreme lodge of the negro Knights of Pythias here.

The trouble began when W. S. Jarboe, a laundryman, accompanied by his wife, drove through the parade of 5,000 negro Knights at Twelfth and Central streets. Several negroes not in the line of march seized the bridle of the horse.

"You can't pass here," they shouted. Mrs. Jarboe seized a whip and struck at the men. Instantly a hundred excited negroes crowded about the wagon. One wrested the whip from the woman, striking her a number of times and inflicting painful bruises. Many white men rushed to the aid of the laundryman. A riot call was sent to police headquarters, but before the police arrived the armed Knights had restored order.

THE SITUATION IS GROWING SERIOUS

More Trouble Is Looked For at Schoenville.

Pittsburg, Aug. 28.—Mounting guard at the plant of the Pressed Steel Car company in Schoenville, where 3,500 employees of that concern are striking, sixty state troopers are anticipating before twenty-four hours a repetition of the "bloody corner" riots of last Sunday night.

Trouble is feared for several reasons, the principal one being the fact that imported workmen have been deserting the Pressed Steel Car plant in droves of from two to two hundred. The men declare unequivocally that they have been misused, subjected to indignities and forced to work whether they chose or not. As quickly as the men reached the outside of the car plant stockade they were welcomed by the striking employees, and within half an hour the imported workmen had entered into a violent strike spirit. The strikers declare that before night the Pressed Steel Car company will be forced to suspend operations.

Sensational developments in the session of the government peonage probers were developed last night when several witnesses declared on affidavit that they had been "treated worse than dogs," had been served "rotten food," the car company had "failed to keep financial promises," and car company bosses had "threatened to blow leads off with revolvers."

Charges that gambling was allowed to go on unchecked in the car company commissary were also made. United States District Attorney Jordan and Special Government Agent Hoagland refused to comment on the evidence. About thirty witnesses yet remain to be questioned by the government investigators.

Caught at Traction Crossing.

Brownsville, Ind., Aug. 28.—William Warren, a teamster, living near Maplewood, six miles west of here, was run down and instantly killed by an eastbound Ben Hur traction car. The accident occurred near the Pratt crossing, a short distance from Brownsville.

Widow of "Koreh" Married.

Tampa, Fla., Aug. 28.—The marriage of Dr. C. A. Graves, former mayor of Estero, to Victoria Gratia, "premier of the Korehian colony," at Estero, occurred here last night.

Bradstreet's bank clearings for the week shows an aggregate of \$2,994,295.00, as against 3,255,188.00 last week and \$2,148,298.00 in the corresponding week last year.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

In Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Vagon, 97c; No. 2 red, \$1.00. Corn—No. 2, 68½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 31c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00 @ 12.00; timothy, \$15.00 @ 17.00; mixed, \$11.00 @ 14.00. Cattle—\$4.50 @ 7.25. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.10. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Receipts: 7,500 hogs; 2,300 cattle; 1,150 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.08. Corn—No. 2, 71c. Oats—No. 2, 38c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.20. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 3 red, \$1.07. Corn—No. 2, 68½c. Oats—No. 3, 35½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.60 @ 7.85; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.15. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 8.15. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.75.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.60. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.55. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 8.00.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.50. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 8.00.

Wheat at Toledo.

Sept., \$1.09½; Dec., \$1.08½; cash, \$1.09¼.

THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE

At New York—R.H.E.
Chicago... 0 0 0 3 2 1 0 0 2—8 9 3
New York... 0 2 3 0 1 0 0 0 0—6 13 4
Batteries—Overall, Archer; Wiltsie, Raymond, Myers.
At Philadelphia—R.H.E.
St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0—3 8 4
Phil'd'phia 0 1 3 0 2 1 5 1—13 20 1
Batteries—Beche, Raleigh, Bresnahan, Bliss; McQuillan, Doolin.
At Boston—R.H.E.
Cincinnati... 2 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0—4 3 2
Boston... 2 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1—5 6 4
Batteries—Gasper, Clark; Curtis, Graham.
At Brooklyn—R.H.E.
Pittsburg... 0 0 2 0 2 1 0 0 0—5 14 1
Brooklyn... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—6 3 3
Batteries—Willis, Gibson; Wilhelm, Bergen.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

At Chicago—Wet grounds.
At Cleveland—R.H.E.
Boston... 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—3 6 5
Cleveland... 1 0 1 2 0 0 0 1—5 7 3
Batteries—Cicotte, Carrigan; Falkenberg, Clarke.
At Detroit—R.H.E.
New York 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 2 0—6 9 5
Detroit... 3 0 2 1 0 0 2 0 0—17 19 0
Batteries—Wilson, Chesbro, Sweeney; Willetts, Lelivelt, Stange.
At St. Louis—R.H.E.
Philadelphia 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 0
St. Louis... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2 8 1
Batteries—Morgan, Livingston; Petty, Stephens.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

At Toledo—R.H.E.
Toledo... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 3
Indianapolis 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0—3 8 2
Batteries—Owen, McDurdy, Abbott, Land; Glaze, Howley.
At Minneapolis—R.H.E.
Minneapolis... 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0—2 6 3
Milwaukee... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3 9 0
Batteries—Altrock and Block; McGlynn and Moran.
At Louisville—R.H.E.
Louisville... 0 0 3 0 2 1 0 0—6 13 2
Columbus... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 3
Batteries—Vaughn, Hughes; Geyer, Fohl.
At St. Paul—R.H.E.
St. Paul... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 1—5 15 4
K. C... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 3 0—4 10 0
Batteries—Gehring, Leroy, Spencer; Essick, Flaherty, Dornier, Sullivan.

AUTO COURSE AGAIN INVADDED BY DEATH

Endurance Race at New York Marked by Tragedy.

New York, Aug. 28.—Louis Cole, mechanic of the Stearns car in the 24-hour automobile race, was killed last night and the driver, Laurent Gross, was fatally injured in a collision with the Acme car shortly before midnight. Patcheke and Maynard, the crew of the Acme, were only slightly injured. Both cars were wrecked.

Gross and Cole were thrown from their car in the collision. Cole was almost instantly killed; Gross's spine was broken and he cannot recover. The race was stopped at once, but was resumed in ten minutes.

Less than fifteen minutes later, to avoid another collision at the same point, Vantine, driving the other Acme entry, risked death by steering his car straight through the heavy infield fence. Both he and his mechanic escaped injury and his car was damaged only slightly, losing a front wheel. The machine was dragged back to its quarters and started again in a few minutes with a new wheel.

A short time before the accident in which Cole was killed, Driver Hughes of the Allen-Kingston, was seriously burned when his clothes caught fire from a blaze which started near his gasoline tank. The blaze was put out by one of the other drivers, who stopped his car and rolled Hughes in the sand, while the mechanics smothered the flames.

DEADLY EXPLOSION

Ten Killed and Many Injured When Cigarette Touched Off Dynamite.

Key West Fla., Aug. 28.—By reason of the explosion of 700 pounds of dynamite at Bocaacha, twelve miles from Key West, on the Florida East Coast railway, ten men are dead, five probably fatally injured and at least a dozen others are suffering from less serious injuries. The explosion was caused by a member of the railroad construction force carelessly throwing a lighted cigarette in a box of fuses.

Clubbed to Death For Money.

Fayetteville, Ark., Aug. 28.—That \$10,000 in money was stolen from the body of Mrs. John Winkelman, an aged woman, who was clubbed to death here Thursday, is asserted in an official circular just issued, offering a reward of \$4,300 for the capture of the woman's slayer and the recovery of the money.

Fatal Quarrel Over Woman.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 28.—Stabbed through the heart with a dirk, said to have been wielded by John George, aged twenty-six, John Nemeth, aged twenty-five, was instantly killed following a quarrel over a woman. George escaped and has not yet been captured.

INVASION OF CANADA IS ON

Observations On Modern Pioneering in the Newest West.

SUN WORKS 18 HOURS A DAY

Where Six Years Ago the Antelope Were Cropping the Prairie Grass,

Crops Are Now Being Reaped—Not With Ox-Cart and Prairie Schooner Is the American Invasion of Canada Being Made, but With Pullman Car and Automobile—George B. Lockwood's Interesting Observations on a Most Interesting New Development.

[Special Correspondence.]

Scott, Saskatchewan, Aug. '8.—This is the Big Outdoors. The eye commands easily from every point the area of an Indiana county. The land stretches away not like the monotonous flat lands of the cis-Rocky region, but in great undulating billows of soil, green at this season with a rank growth of grass which the antelopes were cropping only eight years ago, and which never felt the touch of the plow that furrows a road for civilization until 1906. Under the summer sunrise and sunset, with the shadows lying upon the prairie, the aspect is presented of a vast sea of land.

The eastern provinces of Canada are nearly as old as New England. Quebec has celebrated her tercentenary and Montreal was a city of importance when Indiana was still a wilderness. The territory now comprised within the province of Saskatchewan—which is quite as large as the German empire, and agriculturally as great in its possibilities as even the fertile land of the Kaiser, remained unoccupied by white men, and practically unexplored, at the very threshold of these eastern provinces of Canada during the period characterized in the United States by the settlement and development of many hundreds of thousands of square miles of land which are now supporting fifty millions of people and feeding as many more.

The realization of what has been done in the United States in that conquest of practically all of the arable areas in our vast domain, and the evidence of what has not been done in the Dominion, is stimulating to the pride of an American. When the fertility of this vast province is realized, it seems inconceivable that Canadians would not sooner have penetrated it with those highways of commerce which place the most remote districts at the threshold of the world's markets. It seems even more incredible that even now the agricultural conquest of this region is left so largely to Americans, while the British Isles teem with population, thousands upon thousands of the people of the mother country suffering for the very food so easily wrung from the soil in the Canadian Northwest, and five or six millions of Canadians content themselves with the conditions existing in the rather stagnant eastern provinces.

Home Seeking In Autos.

But if the discovery of the Canadian Northwest from an agricultural standpoint has been long delayed, its occupation is going on now with a rapidity which never before characterized a pioneer movement. The rush of settlement is not waiting the ox-cart and the prairie schooner—it is coming in the Pullman car and the automobile—both of these vehicles are used in conveying the modern home seeker into and through the vast stretches of this newest of the new countries. Two great trunk lines are pushing extensions of their mileage just behind the current of settlement everywhere. One of these lines constructs four miles and a half of track a day by the use of an apparatus which it takes forty-five men to operate, and which places in position the ties as well as the rails. Settlers occupy territory remote from the railroads, assured that by the time their crops are reaped they will be in sight of an elevator. One of these lines is building a port on the Pacific which will be nearer the Orient than any other city of the Pacific slope; another has occupied a harbor on Hudson bay which it is claimed will be but four days from Liverpool, nearer than any other Atlantic port. And both of these ports are comparatively near the borders of this great agricultural province.

We have given a good deal of attention in the United States in recent years to the matter of what the railroads have been doing to the people, but one must come to a virgin land like this and see the miracle wrought by the steel rail to realize what the railroads in an earlier day did for the country, and how absolutely indispensable to civilization the railroads really are. One is struck here by the solidity and permanency of what the railroads are doing in the Canadian Northwest. We rode for hundreds of miles over a railroad little more than a year old. The roadbed was as solid as granite. Wherever there was a

collection of houses the railway station was the finest structure in the town. The railroads of Canada are the most active promoters of immigration. They are not only projecting themselves into territory that has been regarded as a wilderness, but they are peopling the country as they go, creating demand as well as the supply in transportation. Impressive to the visitor are the substantial evidences of the faith of the men behind these great systems in the future of this part of the continent.

American Farmer the Best Pioneer.

The American invasion of Canada is welcomed with open arms by the Dominion authorities. They frankly admit that the American farmer makes the best pioneer. An official of one of the big Canadian railway systems says that the German-American farmer—"American" even here describes a citizen of the States—makes the best citizen of the agricultural provinces—the best because the most successful in adapting himself to the conditions of life prevailing in a new country, and in profitably cultivating the soil. For a long time the British government sought to dispose of the surplus population of England in the Canadian West. The scheme was a lamentable failure. As a prairie farmer the cockney was impossible. The American farmer has carried to the task of developing this new country the courage and hardihood inherited from a pioneer ancestry, and wherever he goes he is making good.

And so the whole atmosphere of the Canadian Northwest is distinctively American. The spirit of the country, the character of the population, is much the same as one encounters in the trans-Mississippi regions of the States. And what is going on here is quite evidently the same process that has made Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota and other western states a great agricultural empire, doubling over and over again the value of lands, beautifying the farms with comfortable homes, heaping up the deposits of the farmers in the savings banks until the center of financial strength seems likely to be moved to the Mississippi valley, and creating great, prosperous commonwealths, populated with vigorous and intelligent people where but a few decades ago there were only Indian trails and buffalo wallows.

Have Faith in the Land.

Many of the settlers of the Canadian Northwest are farmers from these newer western states, who have seen this transformation take place, and who therefore have faith that just such a change is in prospect for such a province as Saskatchewan. Many of them have sold good farms at home, and are here undergoing the inconveniences attendant upon life in a new community that they may realize upon the opportunities that go along with being "in on the ground floor" of a rich and growing country. Last year something like 70,000 Americans went over the border and settled in the Canadian Northwest. It is estimated that they took with them property to the value of several million dollars. We met one farmer, nearly forty miles from a railroad, who took with him \$10,000 or more when he brought his family from Nebraska to settle in Saskatchewan. He had been down to Winnipeg, and in conversation with the president of one of the two big systems which traverse the northwestern portion of this province, had been assured that a railroad would pass within a few rods of the section of land he occupies. He was breaking 400 acres of his 640, and expects to deliver his oats at a station little more than a mile away.

Rich Alluvial Deposits.

The topography of the country in this part of the province, which is known as the Tramping Lake district, seems to indicate that in a comparatively recent period most of this land was occupied by water. Everywhere are marks of lakes either completely dried up or disappearing, and from the alluvial deposits of these bodies of water the soil derives, doubtless, its unusual fertility. Certainly it is fair to look upon, with its gentle undulations sweeping in green waves to the far horizon in every direction. An occasional knoll commands an amazing sweep of country.

Most

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

SEYMOUR, IND., SATURDAY

AUG. 28, 1909

ONE MORE BIG "STUNT"

BUD SMITH

SAY, ISN'T HE GREAT

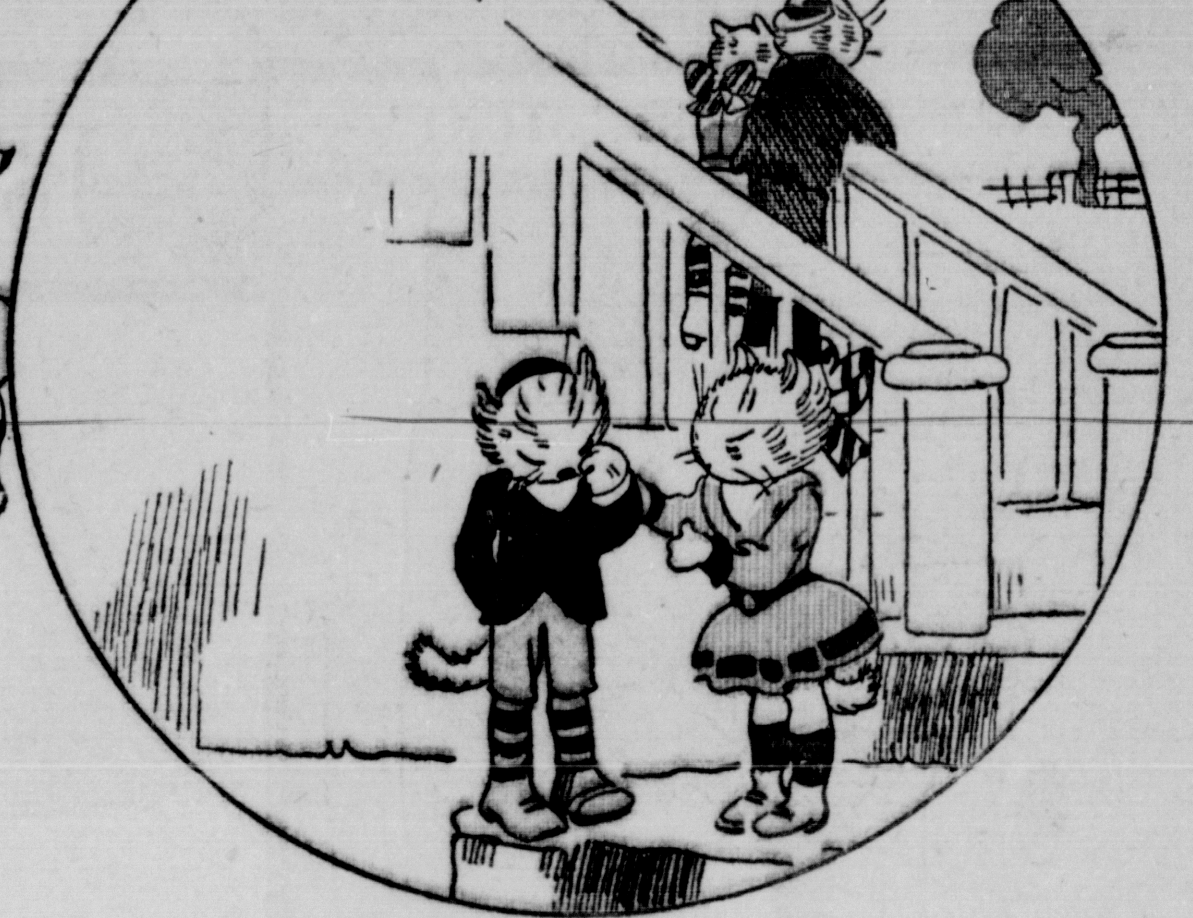


~ PINKIE PRIM ~

School children were out recess on the play-grounds. As they were enjoying themselves a little boy came sobbing down school house steps.



"No-No-nothing" he sobbed, "only I don't want to go to school any more." But why don't you like to go to school? questioned Pinkie.

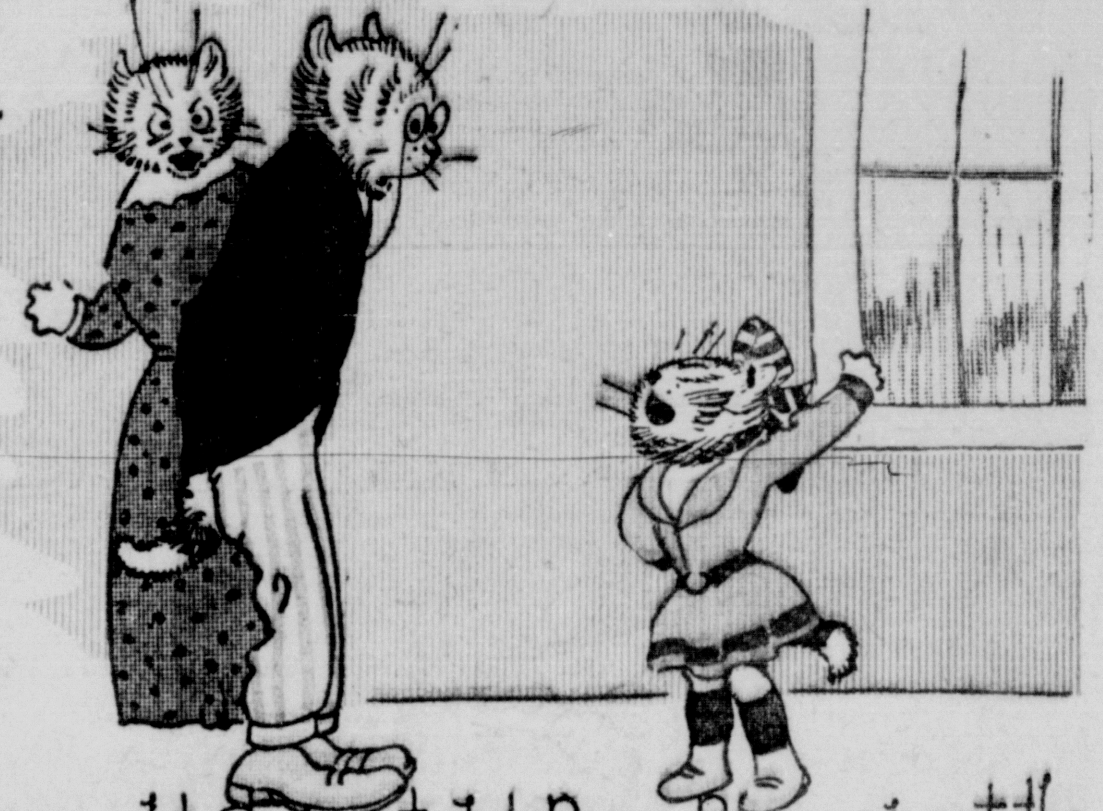
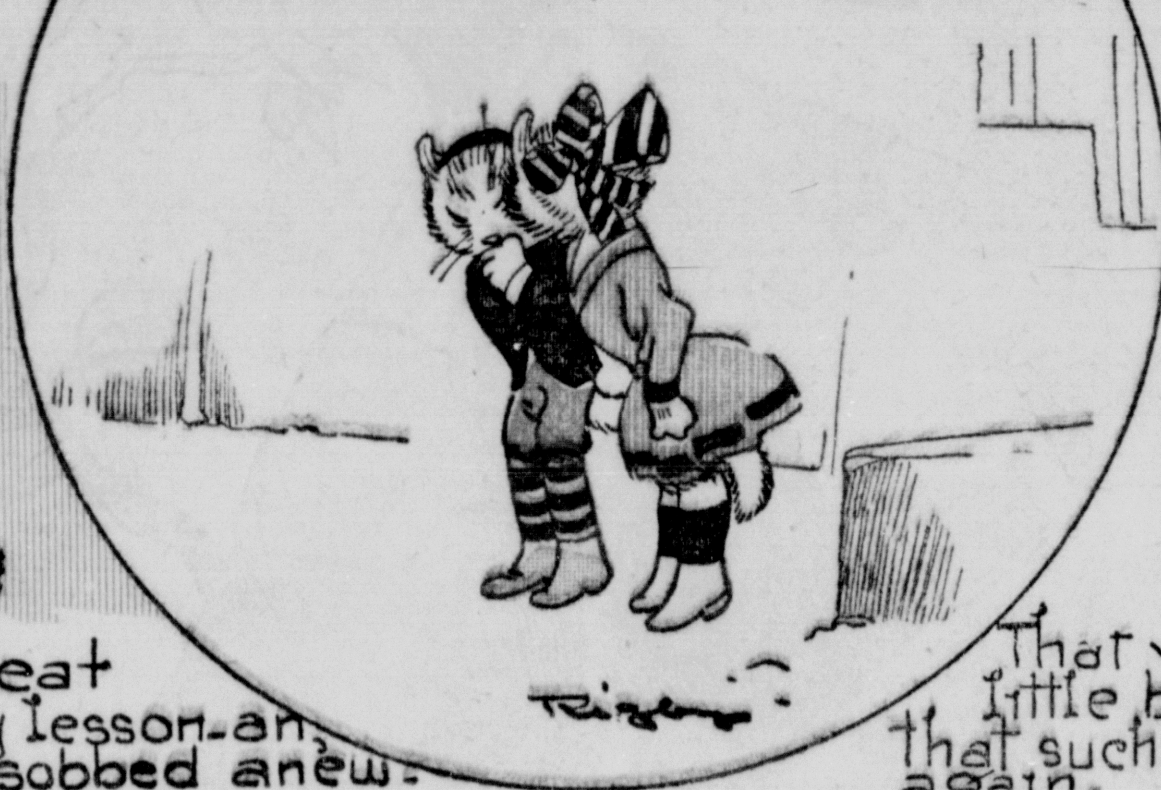


Pinkie Prim quickly saw that something was wrong so she ran and met him. "What's the matter little boy?" she asked.



"Cause my teacher made me eat and pepper for not knowing my lesson and I don't want to go any more!" he sobbed anew.

"Poor little boy" comforted Pinkie, "what an unthoughtful teacher, you must have to punish you in such an injurious way."



That very night Pinkie told Papa Prim about the little boy, and, he being a school director saw that such kind of punishment never happened again.

FOOLISH, FOOLISH QUESTIONS



STOP!

NO-WE'RE CROSSING THE DELAWARE WITH WASHINGTON AT THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO

ER-AH, ELOPING HEY?

NO-IM PRESSING YOUR TROUSERS IN A CIDER PRESS

DRESSING YOUR HAIR?

GOT THE TOOTH-ACHE?

NO-IVE GOT APPENDICITIS IN MY BIG TOE

PUTTIN' ON A NEW TIRE?

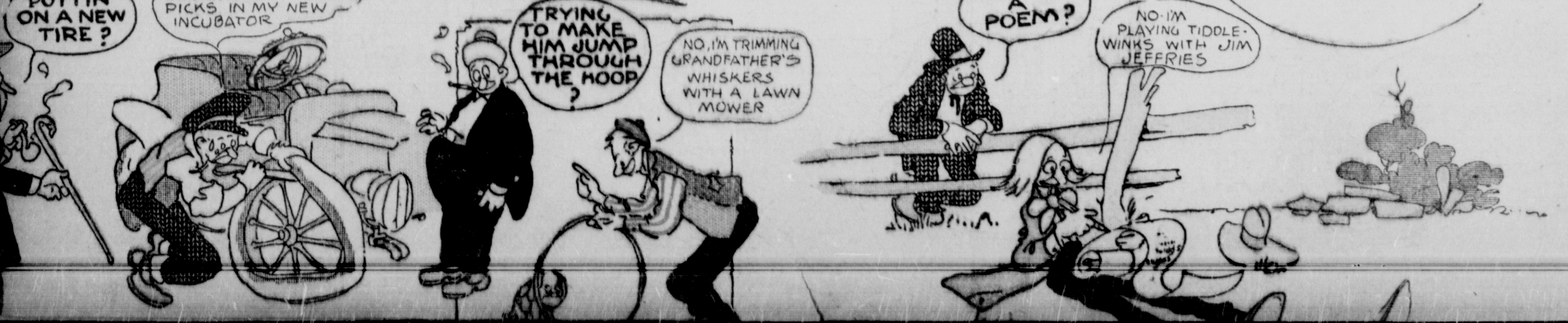
NO-IM HATCHING OUT TOOTH-PICKS IN MY NEW INCUBATOR

TRYING TO MAKE HIM JUMP THROUGH THE HOOP?

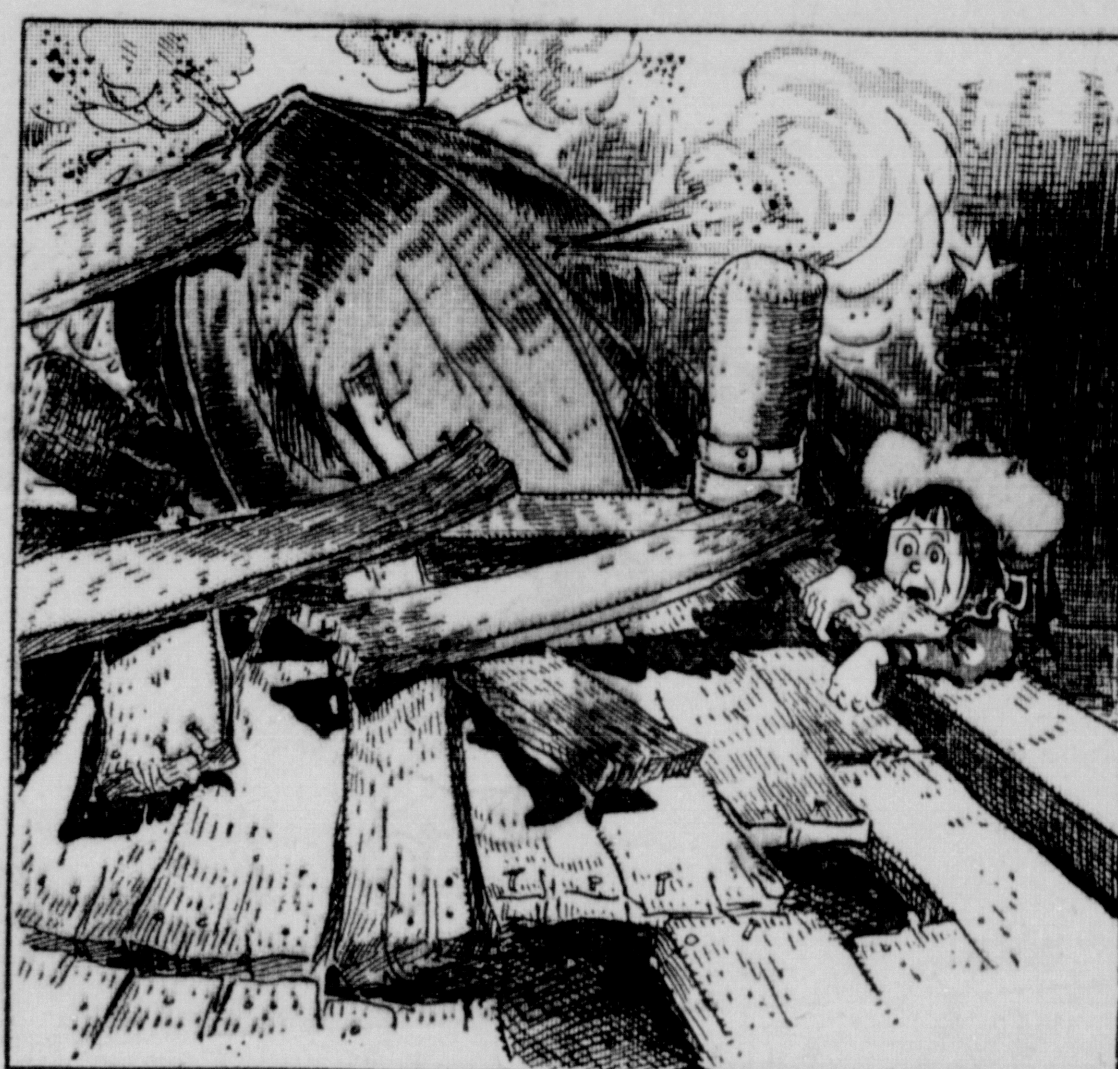
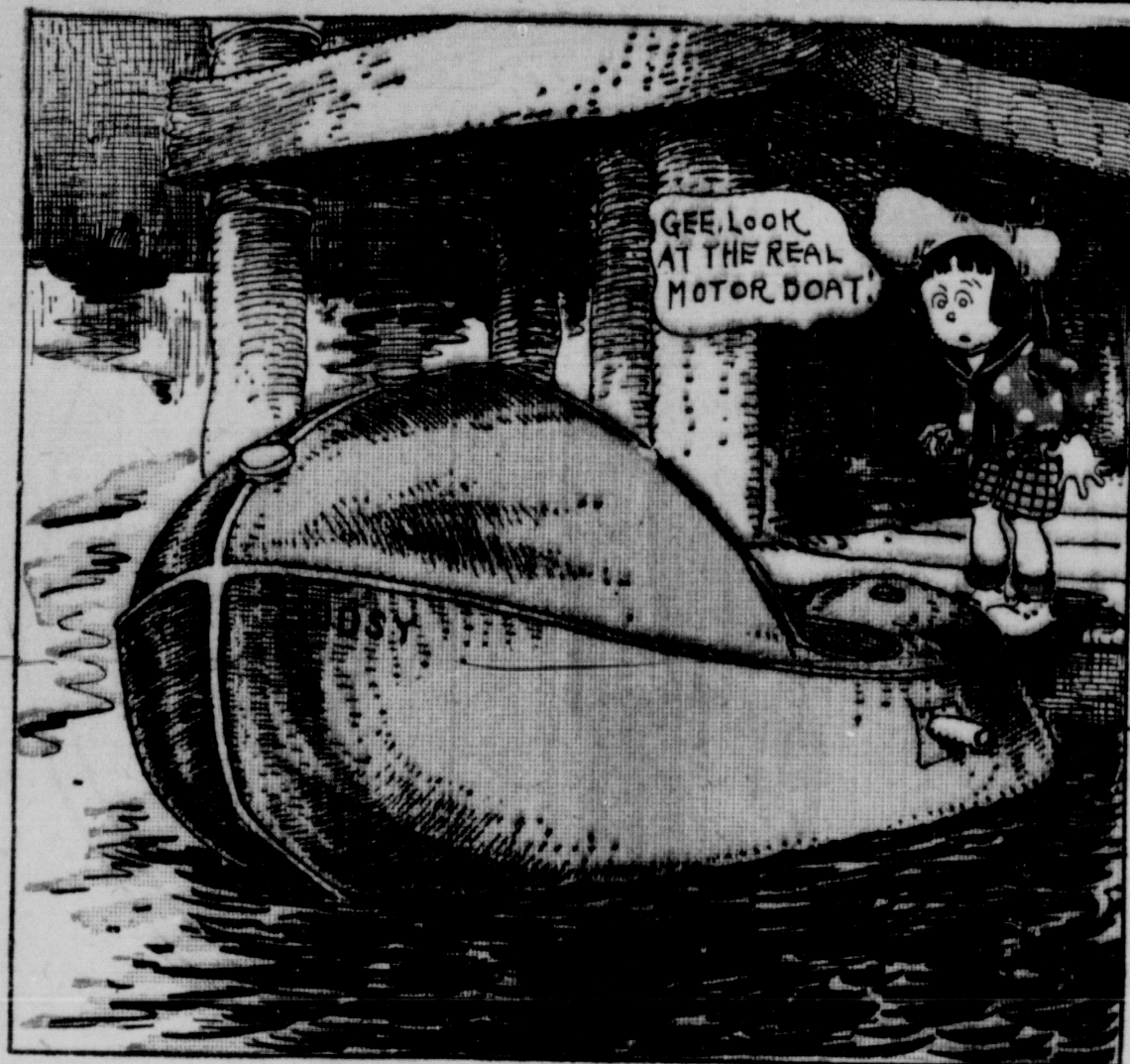
NO,IM TRIMMING GRANDFATHER'S WHISKERS WITH A LAWN MOWER

WRITING A POEM?

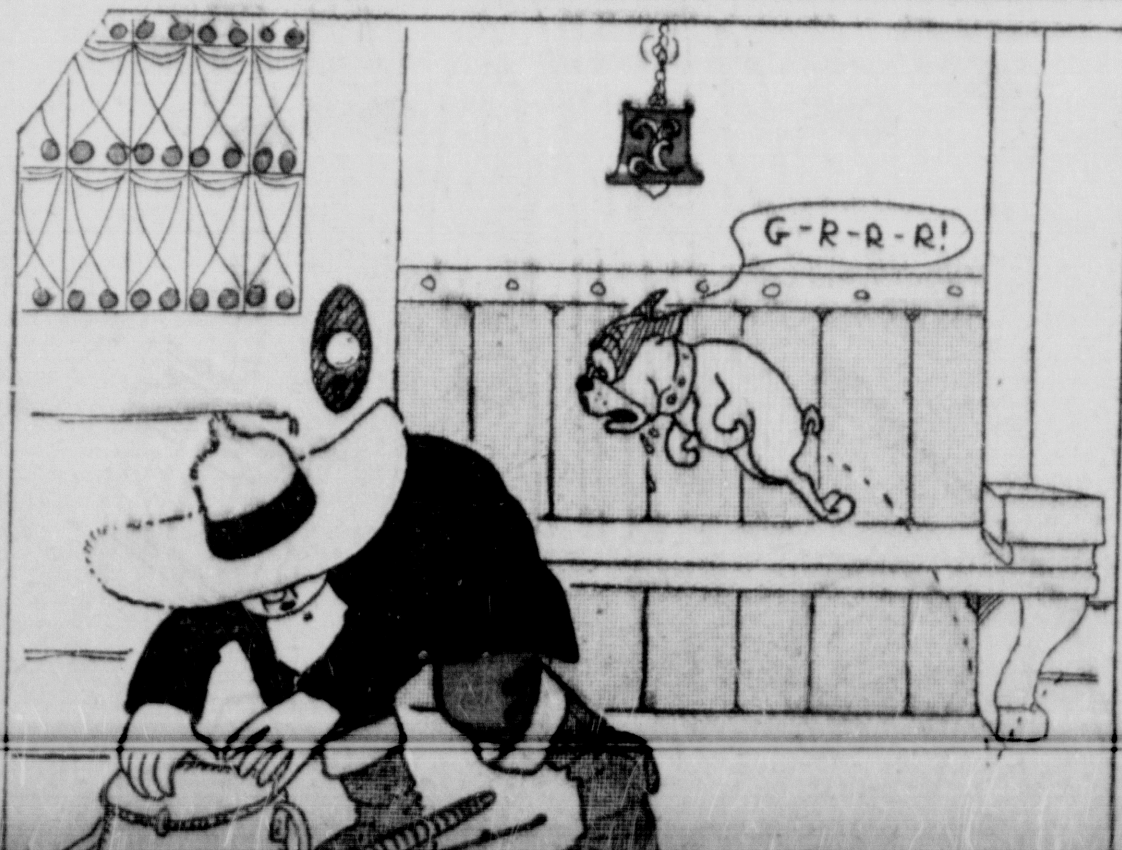
NO-IM PLAYING TIDDLE-WINKS WITH JIM JEFFRIES



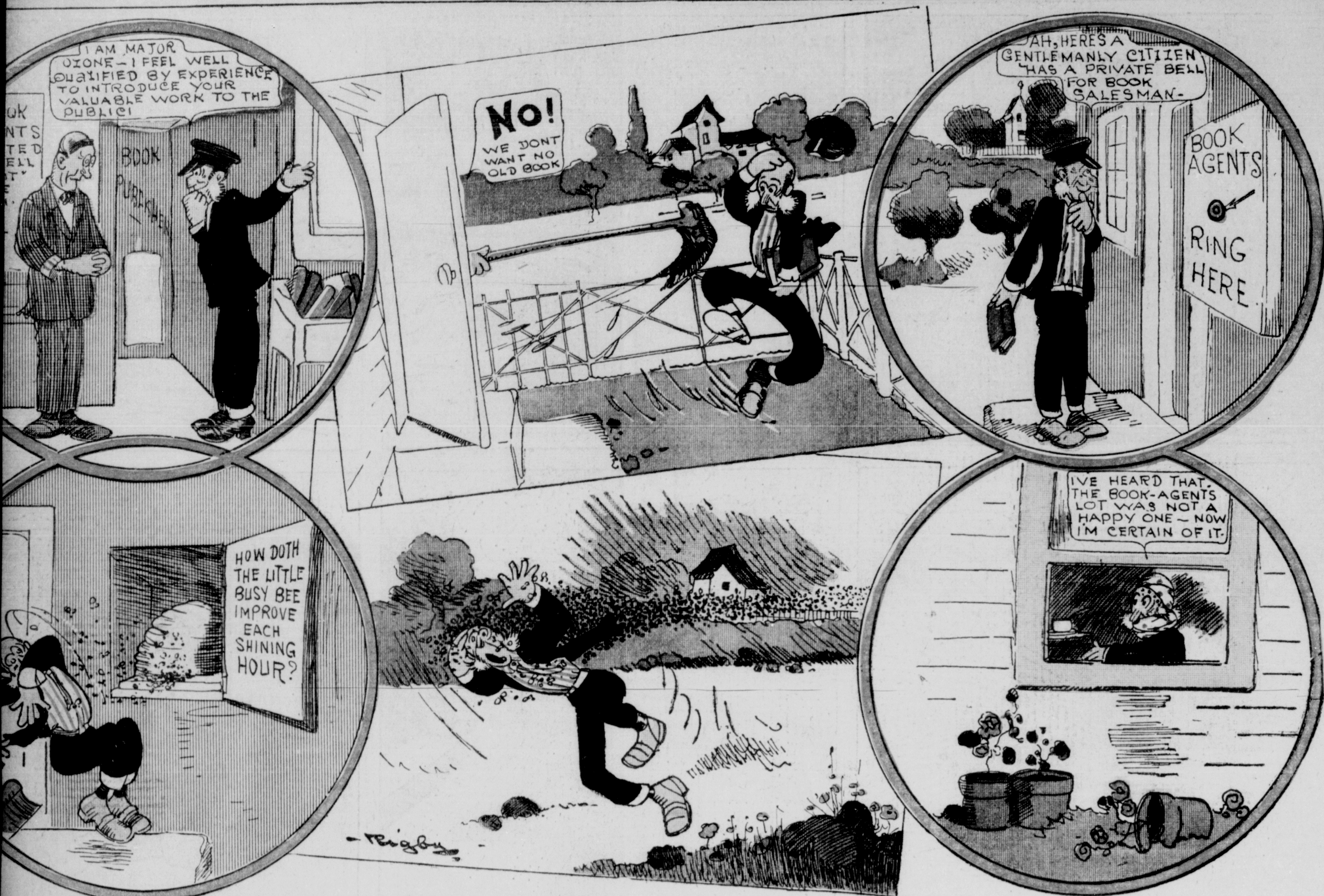
~ "MR. SMARTY" ~



MRS. BRASS — SPOILS HUBBY'S FISHING TRIP



~ MAJOR OZONE ~



A UNIQUE CUT-OUT PUZZLE



SNOW WHITE AND THE GNOMES

CUT THE PICTURE OUT AROUND THE BLACK LINE. PASTE SECURELY UPON THIN WOOD OR HEAVY CARDBOARD. WHEN DRY CUT IN SMALL PIECES WITH A JIG-SAW. THE MORE PIECES THE MORE DIFFICULT IT IS TO PUT TOGETHER AGAIN. IF THE CARDBOARD IS NOT TOO HEAVY IT CAN BE CUT WITH A SHARP KNIFE OR SCISSORS.

ANNA BELLE GETS READY FOR SCHOOL



This week Anna Belle starts to school and some of her dresses and schoolroom accessories are shown.

Numbers (1) and (2) are her everyday school dresses.

Number (3) is the one she wears on "recitation day."

Numbers (4) and (5) are her pencil box and lunch basket.

Numbers (6) and (7) are a jumping rope and her slate and books.

Number (8) is a cap for the "recitation day" dress.

To dress Anna Belle in her different costumes cut out all the figures up to the black outlines, then place them over the figure of Anna Belle that is shown. Bend over the straps at the shoulders and the dress will stay on. Repeat this with